

THE
UNIQUE LEGEND

特殊傳說

vol.4

新版

湖之鎮的對決

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Unique Legend

特殊傳說

Hu Xuan

Story Description:

Chu Ming Yang is an extremely unfortunate high school student who accidentally enrolls into an academy of a dubious nature, where it is the norm to jump in front of moving trains, get dismembered during orientation, and crushed by vindictive bouncing classrooms. Can he stay alive or will he die from the rigors of school? Why have evil spirits suddenly acquired a taste for his flesh?

Chapter 1 : The Black Robe of the Second Team

Location: Atlantis

Time: 10:15AM

A few days had passed. Before I realized it, I have already spent one month in this school. This shock made me deeply aware of the idiom, "passing through a day felt like a year." Every day felt like a year!

Senior's period as a guide was also already over, and I haven't seen him for a few days. According to Andy from the same dorm, lately, senior was either busy with work or he was busy with the Great Sports Competition.

"Yang~" As soon as I stepped into the restaurant, I heard this voice, and without much consideration, I immediately turned back.

"Why is it that every time you see me, you run away?" The five-colored rooster head was one step faster as he grabbed onto my collar. I think this had already turned into a habit.

"Why is it that I would keep running into you recently?" This was my biggest question, because I've already been trying my best to avoid this malefic. Even when I go to the toilet, I would go to the furthest one. In the end, the chances of meeting him was still so damn high.

"Because we are friends, meh." He laughed really evilly.

I found out that ever since I got acquainted with the five-colored rooster head, my fist had always been aching to visit his steel head, although it already did once.

"You don't have class this period either?" Regardless of whether I'm willing or not, the five-colored rooster head had already dragged me to his table without my approval. The entire table was fully stacked with fine cakes and similar sweet food. It was very obvious he brought these here, "That's great, I was just thinking of it being so boring, and wanted to find you to skip lessons."

God bless me, fortunately I currently didn't have classes. Otherwise, I don't know how this damn five-colored rooster head in front of me would cause trouble in the class.

I noticed the strange sights surrounding us. After several people saw me sitting together with the five-colored rooster head, they started pointing at us.

... After a few days, I would probably be blacklisted, too, and would probably be called as the assassin's accomplice and the like.

"Later, Ryan and the others would come. They asked me to wait here first, and I've already waited for a super long time." The five-colored rooster head picked up a strange green cake and stuffed it in his mouth, "Go on and eat, no need to be polite."

I wasn't trying to be polite, but I just didn't have the appetite to eat.

"Why is Ryan coming?" I thought Ryan was similar to Chifuyu in regards to the dislike towards the five-colored rooster head.

"Because he is one of the backups, and also, your senior is the Black Robe representative from the other team." Biting onto the cake base, the five-colored rooster head counted with his finger, "I heard it was to arrange the whatchamacallit before the sports competition. When he sent me the paper note, I was feeding my pet, so I was only able to see the place and time of where to meet up. Then, the note was eaten by my pet, so I don't know about the rest."

"... You are rearing a goat?"

"Nope, I'm rearing a small black fur." The five-colored rooster head gestured a size, about the size of a basketball, "Its body is completely covered with fur, and it eats everything."

Honestly, I couldn't imagine what kind of thing it was. A dog or a rabbit, I guess.

Then, I stood up.

"What are you doing?" The five-colored rooster head also lifted his head and looked at me, grabbing onto my clothes.

"Didn't you say you were going to have a small meeting? I'm not a candidate of the sports competition, so it would be really weird if I'm listening over here." Makes me feel like I'm a passerby who was in the way!

"No it wouldn't, it's not like this is such a big matter." The five-colored rooster head said coolly.

This is fundamentally a big matter, alright!?

Just as I was being pulled and was planning to struggle to get away, an advanced magical array, so familiar, that I couldn't possibly be more familiar with it, appeared beside my feet.

And then I saw the red eyes.

I suddenly felt there were times when senior's eyes were like a rabbit's eyes, the fierce and evil version of a killer rabbit.

"Chu, are you craving for a spanking as soon as we meet?" Senior started cracking his knuckles.

"Ahahaha, pretend you didn't hear what I thought." I brushed off the five-colored rooster head's rooster claw.

Beside Senior were Ryan and someone whom I've never met before. It was a person wearing a black robe, and the last one was also someone whom I've never met before, but he was wearing a white robe.

Ryan was probably the most gregarious person in the group, because he wasn't wearing his robe.

As soon as Senior and the others entered the restaurant, all the people in the restaurant turned to look at our table.

Later, Miao Miao and the others told me that seeing two Black Robes and two White Robes appearing at the same time was a very rare occurrence, because it was usually very difficult to even see a Black Robe in the school.

"Uh, you guys slowly have a talk." I'll quickly escape! The table was for important people, it'd be better if I escape quickly.

"Ah~~~" The five-colored rooster head issued an unknown sound.

The unknown Black Robe opened his mouth and said, "It's fine even if you don't leave, since it's not something that can't be heard."

To be honest, the feeling he gave off was cold, extremely cold, and his face seemed to have been set by glue. He also had a foreigner's facial features, but his skin was very white, so white that it could be compared with senior. However, his face was the face of a guy, the type many girls will like, the cool type. He looked like he was a few years older than us, short blonde hair with a pair of blue-violet slender eyes.

Why do I feel like this person is rather familiar?

"Count Misias D. Randall." Senior introduced the Black Robe I wasn't acquainted with, "The team leader of the other group in the sports competition. He is currently a first year of Class A in the university department."

"On the other hand, this is Ziray, you already know him. And this, is Chu Ming Yang, currently a first year student in Class C, the human I brought into the dorm." senior gave Randall an introduction.

Randall stared at me for a long time. Honestly, when he was staring at me, I felt my scalp tingling, because the color of his eyes was rather weird.

The gold hair's eyes was also rather weird, it was golden in color, but it's not as strange as Randall's.

"Hello." Unexpectedly, Randall actually extended his hand showing good intentions towards me.

I felt a little flattered.

"Uh... hello Count." I also extended a hand to him. Holy crap, why was his hand as cold as a corpse?

And what was with his fingernails!? It was three times longer than mine, and it was black!

"Randall is an aristocrat of the Night Traveler clan. There aren't many Night Travelers in our school, they're extremely rare." Senior said to me.

Why do I feel like the term Night Traveler seems so familiar?

"Which has the same meaning as a Vampire." He noted.

In that second, I saw Randall smiling. Two fangs appeared from inside his mouth, sparkling, and were well maintained.

...Now I really want to escape.

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I don't know why, but our table turned from a conspicuous table into an extremely conspicuous table.

After getting permission from the two seniors, I was then forced back into my seat by the five-colored rooster head.

Randall, whom I've heard was a Vampire, was sitting right in front of me, smiling like a pervert. I suddenly felt that earlier, when he wasn't smiling, he was much cooler.

Our table was a combination of two tables, turning into a super large table.

In fact, one table was enough to fit all six of us, but because of all the food which the rice ball obsessed maniac and the five-colored rooster head had brought, there was not enough space to fit it in one table. Thus, the white robe whom I still don't know, moved another table and placed the drinks there.

"This is Lin, second year high school student from Class A." Senior finally introduced the White Robe whom I didn't know to everyone present.

I saw that the five-colored rooster head did not seemed to know him either, since he stared at him for a moment.

The White Robe, Lin, was similar to me. Eastern facial features, black hair and black eyes. He has a baby face, and I felt he looks much younger than he actually is. Looking at his appearance, I think he might even be from the same world as me, and a human.

Oh yeah~ my same kind!

"Lin is in charge of the preliminaries of the sports competition. He is our school's contact person for the other rival school." Tilting his head to think for awhile, senior looked at me, "He should be from the same place as you. He is a student who comes from China, both of you should be able to mix together.

Uh... basically, that's one sea away.

However, I have always felt the landscape in China is very beautiful. I've seen many times in the travel magazine and television. When I'm free, I must find Lin to bring me there for a vacation.

"Hello, nice to meet you." Lin was very polite, and nodded at me.

"Hello, nice to meet you, too."

Randall was still staring at me. I had the same feeling of a frog being stared at by a snake, making my scalp tingle.

"So much nonsense. Why did you call me for?" The five-colored rooster head rudely interrupted us, I saw that on his table, only the cake bases were left.

Ghost! He is a ghost!

The food that filled the table just moments ago had already been eaten by him!

"You're right. Then, let us get to the main point." Finally recovering his line of sight, Randall elegantly picked up the coffee cup from the time, and his ghastly smile vanished, returning to the super-glued fixed icy face.

Ryan covered up his rice ball box, and sat upright.

"Although you are the backup members, today, the main reason why I asked of you to come here is to understand the weapons both of you usually use." Blue-violet eyes were looking at Ryan and the five-colored rooster head, "Ryan, the illusionary weapon expert, and Ziray of the Rogeria clan. Both are famous in our high school department. Basically, I wanted to see your weapons and fighting style, to plan our strategies."

The things he said were very profound, and it was none of my business.

In fact, I wanted to sneak away. However, in this type of scene, I couldn't leave no matter what, since it'll be very awkward.

"Sure." First, Ryan stood up, and took out a black rubber band-like item from his pocket and tied up his hair. The originally lazy looking tramp instantly turned murderous, "Creature who formed a contract with me, please allow the apprehender to witness your form."

With a clang and a bang, a pair of black knives was directly lodged in the table.

So to say, was it alright for you guys keep vandalizing the public property...?

From the day I entered the school, this group of people has been destroying public buildings at every turn. A normal school would have collapsed long ago.

"Otherworldly Knives, not bad." Randall nodded, "Your choice of weapon is very unique."

"If I have the chance to go on the stage, you won't only be seeing Otherworldly Knives." Ryan curved up the corner of his lips with a slight provocation.

I suddenly remembered Ryan still had a whole bunch of illusionary soybeans.

"Alright, I'll note it down." The Vampire took a sip of coffee. Looks like

he wasn't mad by the offensive sentence, "What about you?" He put down the cup, and looked at the five-colored rooster head who looked completely frivolous.

"I don't have any illusionary weapons." The five-colored rooster head said quickly. He then stood up, "Rogeria clan members don't use illusionary weapons." He held out his hand, the muscles in his right hand twisting and swelling, suddenly turning into the huge beast claw I had witnessed a few times.

"Nn, I understand."

Looking at the dual knives and the beast claw, Randall propped up his chin and thought for a while, "Then in order to test your strength, I would like to trouble the both of you to use your own weapons to fight for one round."

I was stunned for a moment.

"Fight here?" Completely opposite from me, the five-colored rooster head looked very, very excited. This made me think of the fact that he had always wanted to fight with Ryan since a very long time ago.

"Of course not." The Vampire shook his head.

"I've already booked the seventh Martial Art stage, fight over there." Senior stood up first, then Lin, who was beside him, followed suit, "Let's go." Suddenly, in front of his feet, a huge teleportation array appeared.

Uh... I also need tag along?

Although watching Ryan and the five-colored rooster head fight should be very interesting, Randall's gaze caused me to feel rather reluctant to go.

"Yang Yang, help me to take care of this and don't let anyone steal them." Ryan placed the whole box of rice balls in my hands, "This is a limited edition product."

Nevertheless, I don't think there will be anyone who would be so bored to want to steal your rice balls.

Wait a moment! This means I have to tag along?

"Are you guys coming or not? What nonsense are you babbling about over there!" Senior, who was already standing in the teleportation array, waiting for us, said with an extremely impatient voice.

Ryan and I quickly ran over.

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The place we were teleported to was different arena used the last time.

When I watched Leido and the others fighting, the perimeter of the arena was filled with water. This time, it was not an arena, it was like... uh, stakes. Many vertical platforms each with various heights, just like

the things prepared during a film take of a Shaolin Temple in the television. And under those stakes was an abyss.

...Abyss?

"Falling down leads straight to hell." Senior said as he stood beside me.

From the audience seats, I lowered my head and looked down. From inside the black abyss that looked like a bottomless pit, an unknown wail could be heard.

What was that, what was that, what was that! What was that dark silhouette of someone writhing!? I saw a human model in squirming in the darkness!

"Falling down there would be really painful." Senior said while revealing an evil smile, causing me to retreat away from the railing.

Are you sleep deprived again today?!

"They're up." Randall was like a big master as he comfortably sat on the audience seat with his legs crossed.

Is this what an aristocratic Vampire is supposed to do!?

Lin was on the high platform on the other side. I think that place was the referee's or announcer's seat. He was holding onto a book of something and was writing on it.

On top of the stakes connected directly to hell, the five-colored rooster head and Ryan was standing on each side.

This was a showdown of a fierce eyed tramp against a juvenile delinquent!

The five-colored rooster head stretched out his other hand, twisted it, and turned into another similar beast claw.

This was the first time I discovered his other hand can transform, too, because since I've known him, he only used one hand!

"Come on!" He smiled, and looked at Ryan who was across from him.

Not planning to attack first, Ryan stabbed his two knives into the stakes and stood on the knives' handle. He looked like a special effect with a dangerous feel.

The first to take action was the five-colored rooster head. He kicked the stake on his original spot, and his entire body bounced forward. The strength of his legs was enormous; the entire stake issued a sound, and it started shaking and vibrating.

This time, I could barely see their movements. The last time when I was watching senior, I couldn't see anything at all. It was just like watching some kind of supernatural chasing, chasing, and more chasing type of program. Only a few ghost-like shadows could be seen.

Just as the beast claw was about to crash down on top of Ryan's head, I saw the two black knives flying both left and right like a UFO. Almost being sliced open, the five-colored rooster head abruptly twisted and did a backflip in his position. Before he could firmly stand on another stake, Ryan had already appeared in front of him.

The same time the knife sliced down, the five-colored rooster head held up one of his beast claw. I saw the knife directly hacking on top of the beast claw, but the beast claw wasn't damaged at all, and in between the two of them, sparks could be seen.

What the hell was with the theory of his beast claw being tougher than a knife!?

Ryan's other knife was tilted towards the five-colored rooster head's neck in a horizontal slash, but the knife was only halfway there. Suddenly, Ryan retrieved his knife and jumped back.

The second he left the stake, the whole stake crumbled into dust. The culprit was the five-colored rooster head's other claw.

"Looking at them as a White Robe and a no-robe, but with their strength, they can already be promoted to a higher level." Randall said after observing the battle. I didn't know when a goblet had appeared in his hand, but he looked extremely comfortable and was actually enjoying wine! A person had appeared beside him, dressed as a butler, holding onto a top quality grape wine of an unknown age.

Dude! Do you think you are currently watching a big screen theater at home!?

"Unfortunately, Ryan doesn't dabble much in Magic, so he has yet to be promoted." Senior seemed to be used to this already, for turned a blind eye towards the butler.

There was no need to mention the five-colored rooster head. The last time, he actually could have gotten an exception and got promoted, but everyone already knew what the problem was.

"Ah, being young is good." The Vampire slightly lifted his empty glass, and the butler beside him elegantly poured liquid that looked like blood from the bottle into the glass.

I'd rather believe the liquid was grape wine!

I secretly peeked at the butler. He was very good looking; long golden hair and blue eyes, wearing white formal wear. However, his face was very white, too.

It can't be that the butler is also a vampire, right?

"Nile is not a vampire." Senior whispered to me, "He's a werewolf."

...Was there a difference!?

A loud sound interrupted our conversation and distracted us. I immediately turned back to look at the arena—

Ryan was standing on a stake, and the five-colored rooster head was

also standing on a stake.

The difference from before now was, the stakes in between the two of them had already been completely destroyed. I wasn't sure who it was who broke them since I was talking to senior, so I didn't get to see it.

In short, in the entire arena, there probably was only two to three stakes left where one could stand on.

However, what caught my attention was not the fact that the stakes were broken, but the things under the stage. The large open area where the many stakes had been smashed, echoed a strange moaning sound. Suddenly, a bunch of black humanoid creature started overlapping one another and climbed up.

What the hell are those!

Without warning, the black humanoid creatures increased in numbers like a flooding river.

Even the bottom of Ryan's and the five-colored rooster head's stakes had already been covered with those things, and they were also shaking. The two stakes had been shaken until they started swaying.

"Nn... the wronged souls below have been attracted by both their powers?" Senior looked at the small hill made by the overlapping black humanoid creatures, and concluded.

What wronged souls!?

Something fell with a popping sound beside my feet, and I held onto the railing and looked down, "Whoa!" I immediately jumped back about a dozen steps.

At the edge of the audience seat, there was a black humanoid creature climbing up. Its hand holding onto the railing, revealing a face.

In fact, it was actually not a face. It looked like mud put together, and also it felt like it kept on dripping. The eyes and the nose were nothing but two holes. When it opened its mouth wide, there was no tongue or teeth inside. I could only see the mud and some exposed bones.

What kind of soul is this! Why is it so different from the ones I've seen before!?

I suddenly felt the ferocious ghost I've encountered during my travels in the past was a hundredfold cuter compared to this.

"Get lost!" Randall, who was on his seat, issued a disgusted and heavy roar. The black humanoid creature was stunned, opened its mouth, wailed, and slowly retracted.

I quickly looked back at the arena.

"Ah, let's settle this first before we continue our fight, alright?" The five-colored rooster head squatted on top of the stake, and slapped the a black mud person who was climbing upwards, and it fell back into the underground abyss.

Ryan nodded.

At the same time he nodded, the five-colored rooster head suddenly kicked the stake. I originally thought he would directly fall down, but he was actually floating in midair, and his legs no longer looked like human legs. I don't know when, but his legs transformed into something like a huge bird claw of a raptor's. His claws was grabbing onto a mud person's head, and he threw it back.

I saw a pair of huge wings appearing behind the five-colored rooster head's back

He's a rooster! He really turned into a rooster!! He grew rooster's claws and rooster's wings!

I was expecting him to grow a rooster's beak on his face, but after a period of time, it still didn't change.

Ryan also jumped up from his original spot, one hand grabbing onto the five-colored rooster head's rooster feet, hanging in midair.

At that moment, both the top of the stakes had been completely covered by the mud people.

The five-colored rooster head suddenly turned around and looked at me, "Yang~ Look at our combined special attack."

Combined, as if!

Ryan obviously had the same thoughts as me, because I saw black lines and veins appearing on his face.

Then, Ryan put his two black knives together, and the black knives suddenly turned into a huge knife twice as large. Ryan held the knife with its tip pointing down. He then bit his finger and wrote an incantation I couldn't read on the flat side of the knife with blood. The five-colored rooster head also followed suit and wrote an incantation on the other side of the knife, and pressed his hand at the end of the knife's handle.

"Knife of the Otherworldly, pierce through space, and return those beings that shouldn't exist back into the ground." Ryan said softly, and both sides of the knife started emitting a cold light.

Again, the situation was rather difficult to describe. I suggest one to find an old movie called ID4 and watch it, especially the part when the aliens used a UFO to blast several buildings on Earth.

The cold light started to slowly move down, gathering at the tip of the knife.

A line of black light suddenly shot straight through the underground abyss, then I saw a ghostly claw slowly pulling the black light open. The light seemed to have a space inside and was pulled open, and an eye could be seen inside.

The eye looked below, then it closed, and the black lights disappeared just like that.

The moaning sounds suddenly stopped; all the mud people disappeared at the same moment, and only the bottomless huge hole was left.

Where did those mud people disappeared to? I suddenly felt my scalp tingling.

"So this is the unique power of the Otherworldly knife." A voice drifted over from my side. I lifted my head and took a look, and senior's red eyes were shining bright as though he saw some interesting toy.

Ryan let go of the rooster's claw and jumped back onto his previous stake. The five-colored rooster head also followed suit. His rooster claws and rooster wings disappeared, leaving only one pair of beast claws.

"That's enough."

Randall suddenly clapped his hand, and the two people in the arena turned their head to look at him, "Looking at both your presence, strength, mobility, and impromptu cooperation, they are all above my expected level." He said revealed a strange smile, similar to the one he had earlier.

"You are both fully qualified."

Chapter 2 : One Day Tour in Alis Academy

Location: Atlantis

Time: 9:23AM

Three days after the fight between the five-colored rooster head and Ryan, I received an invitation.

"Little Yang, are you awake yet?"

Knock, knock I heard someone knocking on my door. However, senior hasn't been around for the past few days, and the person knocking on my door didn't seem to have the sound of senior's voice.

Still feeling sleepy, with misty eyes, I crawled out of bed, dragging my legs into the living room. After I opened the door, I saw Andy standing outside.

Seems like he didn't have work today, since he was wearing casual clothing, but an extremely formal kind... I don't know how to describe it, it looks like a modified version of a clerical clothing. He looked really orthodox, with his golden hair tied up into a ponytail at the back of his head; he looked very refreshing.

Compared to his refreshing look, my face was full of wanting-to-sleep due to staying up late playing on the computer. With dark eye circles, I looked just like a living corpse.

Andy looked at me, he could probably guess what I was doing, because all of us do the same thing during holidays.

"Little Yang, this is bad for your health." He then blew a breath at me, and I felt as though my face was being hit by ice. I was completely woken by that chill, "When you just wake up, the first thing you must do is wash your face. Allow the water affinity Elf to wash and calm your body and mind, and allow the filthy spirits to be washed away cleanly."

You're here to advocate...?

"Is there anything I can do for you?" I rubbed my face, afraid it would turn into ice.

"Oh right. Just now, a messenger came here to deliver this." It was only then that Andy remembered his purpose of coming to my room. He took out a white Western styled envelope and passed it to me, "This came from Alis Academy, are you acquainted with someone over there?"

Alis? I wrinkled my forehead. Very familiar, but it felt like I've never heard of it before.

"From one of the representative of Alis Academy, Yido. His messenger sent this." Andy saw me tilting my head and thinking for quite some time, so he said a few more words to explain.

Ah! Right, it's the school of the three brothers from the last time. No wonder I felt it was rather familiar. But why was he looking for me? We've only met once, and we didn't talk much either.

"There was probably something they wanted to show you."

"Something?" My right eyelid suddenly started twitching.

"Don't worry, Yido looking for someone won't be anything bad." Andy seemed to have sensed my hesitation, "Yido, Yado, and Leido. The three of them are aristocrats of the Water Fairy, and also the guardians of the Foretelling Mirror. They are important people in the Water Fairy clan. The most probably they saw something regarding you through the Foretelling Mirror, so they wanted to see you."

Foretelling Mirror? A very general and simple name.

"They are also like Chifuyu who has foreknowledge?" Why are all the people around me, these kinds of people.

"Not exactly the same, you'll know after you see it."

Again it's you'll know after you see it!

I've decided that I should go and make a catalog. Next time, if there is a similar victim who didn't know what it was like to die and entered this school the same way I did, I can sell it to them.

"I've already passed the thing to you, so don't let others wait for you too long." Andy patted my shoulder, and went back to his room.

To be honest, Andy is actually a good person, as long as he doesn't get to encounter the five-colored rooster head.

I stood in front of the door and opened the envelope, inside was a card, a white and very refined card. The cover of the card actually had a flower printed with gold powder, but my knowledge about plants is very poor, so I couldn't make out what kind of flower it was. Anyway, it gave off a really noble feeling.

When I opened the card, the first thing I saw was an emblem. It was somewhat like a Japanese family crest or the like, and the bottom was filled with words.

Worm words.

F—! I can't read the words of foreign languages in their world! I think I better go find someone to help me translate...

*

"Yang~"

As soon as I left the dorm and heard the voice, I immediately turned around and headed back inside.

"Hey, hey! I was actually being kind enough to bring someone to see you!" This time, the five-colored rooster head didn't grab my collar. Instead, he said this sentence, causing me to stop.

Bring someone? I turned around, but I was so shocked that my soul almost left my body! Standing slightly behind the five-colored rooster head was actually Chifuyu!

Dear mother of mine, can it be that I accidentally fell asleep when I went back to change clothes in my room?! In fact, I am almost most certain I am dreaming right now!

I took two steps back, and then took another two steps back. The thing in front of me was definitely an illusion. Everything is an illusion, you can't scare me to death!

"What do you mean bringing someone!" Chifuyu said with an extremely disgusted tone, as though he was spitting at the cockroach in the drain ¡X that kind of feeling, "Yang Yang, Miao Miao and I wanted to look for you to go for a movie at the right shopping mall."

"You guys can go ahead and meet up by yourself, Yang wants to go to the left shopping street with me."

Wait a moment, when did I make an appointment with you to go to the left shopping street!?

"When did he make an appointment with you!" Chifuyu's eyes flashed brightly.

"I didn't make an appointment with him." That damn five-colored rooster head, are you trying to kill me! You obviously knew Chifuyu hates

you to the same degree that if he saw a cockroach, he would use a slipper to smash it to death out of hatred. Yet, you still purposely spewed a bunch of rubbish at him!

"Yang~ You obviously said we can go out and have fun whenever you're free!" The five-colored rooster head looked like he was in shock. Holding onto his chest, he took two steps back, "You, lied, to, me..."

I wanted to hit his head, to get him to sober up.

"I didn't say that." To be honest, I'm already used to the five-colored rooster head's style of acting crazy, so most of the time, I can just ignore him.

Chifuyu showed an expression as though he was looking at an idiot to look at the five-colored rooster head, and he quickly shifted his sight away, ignoring him.

"Chifuyu, I'm sorry I have something on today." I passed the card to Chifuyu.

Chifuyu took the envelope and looked at it for a moment, "Alis Academy?" On top of it was the school's badge, "You know people from over there?" He looked rather shocked.

"Something like that, but I can't read what's written on it." I can only see a bunch of worms crawling on the card.

"Alright, I'll help you read it." He took out the card, "This is an

invitation. Generally, it's about someone called Yido inviting you to go sightseeing in Alis Academy. They have prepared some snacks and stuff, and would be waiting for your visit at eleven in the morning." Chifuyu substantially and briefly told me.

"You are not acquainted with Yido?" I thought their job was rather similar so they would know one another. However, it looks like Chifuyu doesn't know this person.

Chifuyu looked at me with an expression as though there were question marks all over his face and shook his head.

"I heard he is the whatchamacallit guardian of the Foretelling Mirror from the Water Fairy clan." I took back the card, and started to think if it was possible to arrive at Alis Academy with a teleportation charm.

Then, it dawned on Chifuyu, "Yang Yang, I also came from the same world as you, so I'm not really clear about the foretelling clans of this world. However, I've read about the Foretelling Mirror in books. I also heard it's one of the ten treasures of the Fairy clan, if it's possible I wanted to follow you there to have a look, but he only invited you in that invitation, so it would be better if I don't go." He said and smiled.

"Oh, I understand, thank you." I actually wanted to ask Chifuyu if he wanted to go with me, because I've never been there before, I'm afraid it'll be the same as our school, so before I even entered, I would have died outside.

"Then I'll go to the movies with Miao Miao. Such a pity, today is the last day of showing for 'The Temple of the King of Hell'." Chifuyu said

pitifully, "You can see lots of incantations and the killer Ghost King's soul skills."

... What kind of movie is that!

"Oh right, behind the card there is an array, but it only can be used to go to and fro once. You can use it to go to Alis Academy." As soon as he said that, I immediately flipped the card around, and sure enough, there's a gold incantation.

"Alright." I guess the method of using it should be similar to a teleportation charm.

Chifuyu, who was in a rush to go to the movies, once again glared at the five-colored rooster head, who was chewing on gum at one side, and only then did he leave.

As I was about to throw the card on the floor, I noticed there was one person, who was supposed to leave, but was still there.

"Why are you still here?" The five-colored rooster head looked at me from one side. He didn't look like he had any plans on leaving.

"Why can't I stay here." He answered in a matter of factly way.

"Because I'm about to go to Alis Academy. If you are beside me, you'll be sent there together with me." I approximately knew of the size of arrays, and no matter how small the array, there would still be a range.

"I want to go, too." The five-colored rooster head said in an even more matter of factly way.

"Ah!?"

Then the rooster claw draped over my shoulder, "Yang~ we are friends, right."

Who is your friend! You are a troublemaking king! Every time I encounter you, I would die horribly!

"If we are friends, then we should travel the world together, battle in the world of masters, and conquer the four seas!" The five-colored rooster head tightened his fist, and hot-bloodedly roared at the sky.

Which light novel or manhua did you see this from! Me conquering the four seas!? What nonsense!

"Since it's already decided, if you don't let me follow you, will we still be considered as friends?" The five-colored rooster head curved up a strange smile, materialized his beast claws, and draped it over my shoulder as he laughed.

"You even took out your claw, do you think I could say no?" I looked at the beast claw hanging on my shoulder, and I was speechless.

"Of course not!"

The five-colored rooster head really was a juvenile delinquent!

*

I guess this was the first time I left the school area. Other than the left shopping mall and the Ghost King tomb, this was the first time I saw another special ability school. Nn... how do I describe this. After seeing our school's extravagant buildings, and now that I look at this, made me feel like it was very... poor.

My previous school was like a school in the forest. The first second I laid my eyes on it, it made me think of loving-the-nature kind of local program. Appearing in front of my eyes, was an entire mountain. The five-colored rooster head and I was standing on the hilltop, and in front of us there was a building creeping with vines.

It was a castle in the mountains, considerably huge, surrounded by creeping green vines. Half of the castle was buried in the forest, and compared to our school, it was considered as very, very small. However, it was several times bigger compared to my previous junior high school.

There was already someone waiting at the entrance of the castle.

"I thought Yido only invited one guest." The one standing and waiting was Yado. I knew it was him simply by looking at his gloomy face devoid of any smile. He glanced at the five-colored rooster head, walked right in front of me, slightly bent his body, and nodded.

I hastened to return the formality.

"I'm sorry. Because I don't know how to come here, I found someone to help me." Damn it, why am I helping the five-colored rooster head to lie!

Beside me, the bastard naturally draped his hand over my shoulder, and smiled. Fortunately, Yado didn't probe further.

"Please come, today there are no classes. Yido and Leido are waiting in the observation room." He turned around and headed into the castle with almost the exact same steps, very rhythmic.

I hurriedly followed up, while the five-colored rooster head moved slowly behind us, strolling here and there as though he was inspecting the school.

"Alis Academy also has students from every grade?" The castle didn't look like it could fit that many people.

"Nope, we only have students enrolled for high school and university, with only two classes for each grade, and a maximum of twenty-five people in each class."

Wasn't that like a super small school?

"Due to our college's personal problems, over the years, not a lot of students were admitted." Yado said while walking, "Maybe you might think it's very strange, but Alis Academy has indeed declined over the years. Even for the representatives, we could only send arrogant people

like last time."

"I think that it's good that you guys took over!" I blurted out. Yado stopped and turned around to look at me. I immediately thought he must think I was being rude, since aristocrats were usually like that!

"I meant, you guys have an elegant demeanor, and are also very powerful. You guys should have been chosen as representatives from the start."

Yado didn't answer, and he continued to lead us forward.

The castle's corridors were very beautiful, and there were paintings on each side of the walls. Although I couldn't understand the inner meaning, it was very pleasing just looking at them. Most of them were similar to mythical figures, combined with the high-ceiling of the corridors, each and every one of them were very huge. At one side, the walkway outside was very green and lush, surrounded by trees, flowers, etcetera.

"So far away." The five-colored rooster head issued a sound.

"We're here." Yado suddenly stopped his steps.

We stopped in front of a huge heavy door, and there were carvings on it. They looked like Elves, Angels, or the like. There was one on top, a reverse carving below, and in the middle was a flower.

"Open the door."

He didn't speak in Mandarin, but I actually understood it.

I felt like I was getting more and more strange. In our school, I could still use the mysterious forces to explain strange happenings, but why was the same things happening in someone else's school? Could they also have the same miraculous and natural translation power?

The door seemed to have understood his words, with a "squeak" sound, the door slowly opened. The same sound effect could be heard in horror movies, and listening to it caused me to have goosebumps.

However, the thing behind the door was not scary at all.

It was a classroom, but inside, there were no tables and chairs. The classroom was very empty, but there was a telescope facing towards the sky. It seems like it was something used to look at the stars. With one look, I could tell it was very expensive. Because it was so expensive, it was not something a civilian like me would normally see.

On the walls surrounding the classroom, were astronomical drawings. Even the ceiling was entirely transparent. The huge telescope was inserted through a circular hole in the ceiling, quietly resting there.

Yido and Leido were inside the classroom.

"Thanks for coming here." Yido immediately smiled as soon as he saw me. I don't need to mention Leido, for he was still smiling like a crazy person as soon as he saw the five-colored rooster head... I mean his steel

brush head, both his eyes immediately started shining.

"Uh, thanks for your invitation." I didn't know what I should say, so I replied in accordance to his words.

"You must find it very boring. Alis Academy is a school majoring in Astronomy, very different compared to Atlantis Academy which is very huge and interesting." He snapped his fingers, and the astronomical picture on the wall nearest to me suddenly moved. A very bright star on the wall fell down with a "snapping" sound, and it opened up, turning into a white chair.

The identical thing happened on the five-colored rooster head's side.

"Please sit, both of you." Yido said politely, then a star chair appeared behind him, too. After that, several stars rolled out onto the floor, and with more snapping sounds, a table appeared in between us.

Such a convenient storage method!

At one side, Yado suddenly took out a tea set. With neat actions, he made some red tea or the like, and poured a cup of tea for each of us.

"Can I stroll around the area?" The five-colored rooster head, who obviously felt very bored while sitting quietly, suddenly said, "Don't worry, I wouldn't demolish someone else's school."

Yido turned to face him, and smiled slightly, "Of course, please do have a look around."

The five-colored rooster head jumped up, and rushed out of the door, just like a wild pheasant set free.

He actually left me stranded alone in an unfamiliar place!

Yado also followed suit and went out, and with a bang sound, the door slammed shut.

"Before we enter the main topic, I wonder if it would be convenient for student Chu to answer a question?"

His speech was rather stiff and very strange, making me feel rather nervous, "Sure."

"I would like to ask how you entered Atlantis Academy?"

*

I was stunned for a moment.

How did I enter the school... To be honest, I would like to know the answer to that myself. These matters, from the beginning to the end was a puzzle.

And so, I told Yido about the error in my school distribution, once in a while he would be frowning and then would suddenly be thinking of something, not knowing if it was serious or not. Leido, however, would

keep smiling like a ghost, causing me to feel the extreme contrast between the two.

After I finished talking, Yido didn't speak for a long time. I felt embarrassed, so I drank my tea quietly.

The tea was quite nice to drink. Sweet, but also very refreshing.

"Actually, there are many types of enrollments for each special ability school. So for you to be able to enter Atlantis Academy, it means you must have been eligible for one of the enrollments."

About five minutes later, I listened to him making a rotten and useless conclusion.

"Amongst the special ability schools, they are differentiated into many types, just like Alis Academy, a school that naturally specializes in astronomy. There are also schools that specializes in Mechanical Engineering, and spells. Amongst these schools, Atlantis Academy has the majority on unique special abilities and talents, and among upright special ability schools, Atlantis Academy undoubtedly has the highest quota." Yido explained. It was only then that I realized I seemed to have entered some top school, but what's with it being an upright?

"For you to be able to enter Atlantis Academy, there must have been something you wanted to escape from. It borrowed your thoughts and energy, and responded."

"What do you mean?" I don't quite understand.

"Everyone has their own different abilities, but there were many people who have not been able to confirm their abilities, so they were suppressed. Only those who are seriously searching and agreed without a shred of doubt in their hearts were able to reach the real answer." Yido didn't seem like he wanted to explain, he only told me these very rap-like words.

While listening, there were only question marks, more question marks, and even more question marks in my head.

Fine, I should memorize it first, and when I go back, I could ask Chifuyu or senior. They definitely would know what it meant.

"After getting acquainted with you that day in Atlantis Academy, all our treasures placed in the water of our hometown started a commotion. Yesterday, we went back to our hometown and awoke the mirror under the water, and from the Foretelling Mirror, we found out something related to you.

Sure enough, it was almost identical to what Andy had said.

"The Foretelling Mirror is...?"

Yido smiled slightly, not at all surprised that I would ask this question, "It's one of the top ten treasures of the Fairy clan, and the Water Fairy clan has the ownership of it. The Foretelling Mirror is made by the God of Time. He can view the past and the future, and see through things that couldn't be seen by our naked eyes."

"Oh." In any case, it was one of those treasures that could look into the future. I'm very familiar with this, since this has already appeared in the TV and manhua more than a hundred times. I've seen until I was bored of it.

"In the near future, something is going to happen to you, something extremely personal to you."

But since the day I've entered the school, many things have been happening to me on a daily basis, and it was not only the personal things, so I have gotten very used to it already.

"These things will be related to your safety."

I immediately stretched my ears and concentrated on listening.

Chapter 3 : Things that Shouldn't have been heard

Location: Alis Time: 11:50AM

The starry pictures around the observation room seemed to be glowing. From the time I entered until now, I still had the same feeling.

However, it was definitely better than our school's, because last time I heard Ryan and the others saying our school's starry pictures would really have meteors falling down, last week there were three second year students who were hit and were sent to be resurrected. By comparison, the stars that only glows up above were so much better.

"You will be involved in an unavoidable conspiracy." Yido sat beneath one of the meteor, and he told me about the problem regarding my personal matter in a heavy tone.

If Leido, who was beside him, didn't keep smiling, I would be so scared and wouldn't know what I should do.

The foolishly smiling crazy person sitting quietly on the side destroyed the whole atmosphere.

"Oh, what conspiracy?" I actually could ask him so calmly! This is bad, maybe the next time I return to the human world, I won't be an earthling anymore! Was this supposed to be my natural reaction?! I wasn't supposed to first scream and then ask him while being frightened!? There

must really be a problem with my head.

Yido shook his head, "We noticed a shadow interfering with the Foretelling Mirror, so I couldn't really tell you about the conspiracy. However, it's going to happen very soon, in the near future."

So you're telling me to be prepared for the worse...

Why does all the manhwa, light novel, movies, and animes all have this type of damn setting! Every time, we will be first given the 'how' but we won't be given the 'why' – that kind of crow prophecy!

I know! The next thing that will happen is me becoming really unlucky, and at a certain day, a certain date, a certain second, after I encounter some unique misfortune, I would suddenly think: Ah, isn't this Yido's crow prophecy! And it actually came true!

It always played out that way on TV.

"Please don't worry, we are already trying our best to disperse that shadow, and I will definitely notify you if there is any news."

Yido's rhetorical sentence caused me to think back to my previous part time job interview during summer break.

We will first go through your resume, if there is any news we will definitely notify you. It was probably an altered version of this.

Leido, who kept on smiling while listening to our conversation, suddenly froze for a moment, started looking around, turned around, and spoke to his older brother. Leido and Yido talked to each other for a short while, but I couldn't understand what they were talking about.

After Yido ended the dialog, he turned around, "I'm sorry, I have something to take care of and have leave for a while. You should also be hungry already, so please do allow Leido to entertain you at our Alis Academy's restaurant and have a break, alright?"

After he said that, only then did I find out I was actually feeling hungry. Since I rushed out this morning, I didn't get a chance to eat anything.

"Okay."

Leido walked right beside me with that same smiling expression. I suspected his other expressions were left with his brother, and his brother's smile was left with him, cutting the two of them into halves and swapping the halves would balance them nicely.

"Let's go, please come this way."

*

I had no idea the five-colored rooster head had gone to. I felt like I was really just bringing an animal here to be set free. As soon as he saw the mountains, he ran until no traces of him could be seen.

"What do you like to eat?" Leido suddenly opened his mouth and

explained, "Although the meals in our school is not as plentiful as your school's, they are nutritious and natural food."

The current popular environmentally friendly type of food?

"Is Yido the same age as you guys?" I don't know why, but I felt Leido was actually the easiest to communicate with amongst the three brothers. It probably had something to do with him always smiling.

Yido gives people a sense of estrangement, and there's no need to even mention Yado. Just going over to talk to him felt like I could get killed.

"Nope, Yido is one year older than us." Leido responded very naturally.

"But I remember him mentioning he was a first year in university?" I remembered, during the first time he introduced himself that "all" three of them were first years in university.

Leido laughed, "Because Yido started studying one year later, to wait for us."

Wait for them? Doesn't this family of brothers have too good of a relationship!?

"Because the elders in our clan said that if Yado and I were to attend school, we definitely will cause trouble to go out of hand, so Yido started one year later, specifically just to suppress us."

I was wrong, I take back my previous words.

But just looking at them asking senior for a battle, I know it was not a good thing to mess with this pair of twins.

Leido tilted his head and looked at me, "You are not someone from this world, so you don't know about certain taboos and the like. Yado and I are the clan's taboo; we were born inside a corpse. As soon as we were born, we were exposed to blood. Thus, the both of us are very good at fighting, making the people in the clan afraid of us."

I froze for a moment.

So it means, walking beside him would be like walking beside a killer devil, right?

"Yido said that there was a war with the Ghost tribe that year, and they wanted to grab the ten treasures of the Fairy clan. Many people had been killed, including our parents. Our mother had her belly sliced open by them, and then threw her body into the Abyss of Blackwater, but we survived." Leido remembered the memories of his past, and his smile became rather stiff, "We were born inside a corpse, so everyone branded us 'the blood taboo children'."

"Uh... I don't quite understand these stuff."

Children born from a mother who was killed. In my world, the story would be nothing but a very beautiful and fortunate tale. In fact, they should actually be called 'lucky children,' right?

"Haha, just pretend you're letting me complain for awhile. But normally, Yado and I won't talk about these things." He winked at me, looking like a kid younger than me.

I could see he had been holding it all back for a long time. Coincidentally, I was the don't-know-anything person who could become his audience.

"In order not to waste the title of 'blood taboo,' Yado and I worked very hard to reach that image in their hearts. In the end, with a headache, Yido dragged the both of us to make a contract with Illusionary Weapons, and kept our weapons with him. Thus, the two of us can only use our Illusionary Weapons with him present."

Leido only explained up to this part. I also didn't any further questions, because I felt some things are better left unasked, and just listening to what was said would be enough.

Leido stopped walking right in front of an opened door, and an aroma drifted from inside, "This is our restaurant. Our dorm doesn't serve food, so even during holidays we come here to eat."

I took a look around; their dining room were rather big, too. It could probably fit about one or two hundred people. Inside, there was also a very forest-like atmosphere, with wooden tables, wooden chairs, green decorations and the like.

Probably because it was a holiday, there weren't many people. Inside the restaurant, in groups of twos and threes, only a few tables had people

sitting on them.

When Leido brought me to a table nearby a window, I suddenly thought of a question regarding Illusionary Weapons, "Normally one person can use more than one illusionary weapon, right?" So why did he say they would only be able to use Illusion Weapons when Yido is present? Could it be that the body possessing types were different?

Leido turned around, revealing an I don't know if it's considered as a strange smile, "We made a contract with royal weapons, and the blood contract is inside Yido, so if we were to use another weapon, Yido will die."

Is it really that serious!? I remembered I also have a royal soybean weapon. Does that mean if I were to use another weapon, the soybean would murder me? Regarding this issue, I think I have the need to look for Ryan to have a chat with him.

*

Not long after, the table was filled with green vegetable-based meal. It was really very environmentally friendly. My face followed suit and turned green. Looking around, all the dishes consists of vegetables, and they felt very unappetizing. I'm a modernized kid! I've already been badly raised by unhealthy fast food!

"Yang Yang, do you like barbeque? I just ordered it, but they'll only start cooking it after it's been ordered, so it'll take some time before it's ready." Unknown to where he learned this nickname, Leido said as he brought the last plate of salad.

"Yes." I nodded firmly. Give me meat, give me meat, even if it's minced meat fried with veggie. I found out that I was incapable of becoming a vegetarian.

In the blink of an eye, someone dressed like a waiter brought a big plate of barbeque, on top was covered with some golden sauce – should be honey sauce. As soon as it was served on top of the table, the fragrance overflowed, causing my saliva to almost flow out of my mouth.

I took a vegetable leaf and copied what the Koreans I've seen in the television; wrapping the meat inside the vegetable.

Leido kept staring at me, and then he laughed, "Interesting, I didn't know Koo chicken's meat could be eaten this way."

Koo chicken? Was it some kind of Cuckoo chicken?

Leido, who was sitting opposite of me, copied my action. He wrapped the meat inside the vegetables, and swallowed it in one gulp, "It tastes nice eating this way. The eating method in your world is really interesting, I'll tell Yado about it when I go back." He seemed to be very satisfied with the Korean way of eating.

"Just now you said this is chicken meat?" I asked suspiciously, although I'm wasn't good at distinguishing the different types of meat, but no matter how I looked at it, I had a feeling the plate of meat was actually... pork?

"This is Koo chicken's meat, you've never seen it before?" Leido tilted his head and looked at me, but I could only honestly shake my head.

I've seen cuckoo chicken's meat before, but if you remove the cuc from koo, I don't know what it was anymore.

"I'll show you." He stood up and dragged me towards the kitchen.

This type of action felt very similar to someone!

He didn't go into the kitchen, but went out through the side door, "Koo chickens are mostly reared in a courtyard beside the kitchen. Because they're normally very small, and very convenient to raise, your school should have them, too."

Our school has them, too?

A small distance away from the small gate, I saw a little building that looked like a chicken coop, but it was a little larger than the normal chicken coop, and there were also no smell of feces normal chicken coop has.

"This is the place where we raise the koo chickens." Leido opened the tiny door of the chicken coop.

Although there was no lighting, the inside was bright thanks to the low ceiling being transparent. I had no idea if it was made of glass or whatnot, but the whole thing allowed light to shine through.

I looked carefully: inside were small fences, probably about two to three of them, it was rather spacious. Then inside... Oh, my, God!

I saw something that looked like mountain rats scurrying around.

Leido bent his body and picked up one of them to let me have a better look.

The animal had the same body structure as a mountain rat; about the size of two opened palms, a rabbit's face, with a rat's body and tail.

"It's so small!" How many of them were killed for that plate of barbeque!?

I suddenly lost my appetite for the barbeque.

"It can enlarge, look." Leido picked up the rabbit-like ears, and shouted at that ear, "Whoa—!"

Then, I saw a very supernatural scene.

The bunny-rat's eyes became very big and round, and it revealed a very frightened expression, as though it just met a ghost. Then, the fur on its body, including its ears, tail, and whatnot were standing on its ends. Finally, it... enlarged.

The animal Leido was holding transformed into something three times

its original size.

Leido threw the rabbit rat back inside the enclosure of the fence. The big fat shocked rabbit-rat, bolted, rammed into the wall, and died.

"If you left it for five minutes, it'll probably grow ten times its original size, and when its meat is fully enlarged, it'll be very sweet. The amount is also very adequate." Leido stared at the rabbit-rat and started drooling.

I looked at the chubby koo chicken speechlessly.

Was it specially born just to be treated as food and eaten? It was even convenient to be carried around. Specially designed for restaurant use, right?

Within the fences were straws, and inside the straws, there were lots of rabbit rats scurrying around. I saw that their food was just a clump of vegetable, making them extremely easy to raise.

"Since we've finished looking at the koo chickens, let us go back and eat." Leido and as he pulled me.

"Alright." But I probably won't have the appetite to eat. After I saw the inflatable koo chicken, my desire for meat had plummeted.

In this world, it was sometimes better not to look at the food ingredients.

Just as I was about to start moving, Leido suddenly stopped.

"?"

"Hush, someone's coming."

He immediately pushed me inside the chicken coop, stepped across the fence, and pulled me to hide inside the tall straw.

"Who's coming?" Why do we need to hide? At most, we can go out and walk pass the person, right?

"I don't know, but there is a hateful smell coming from that person." Leido forced me into the haystack, suddenly stopped his action, and frowned, "That's weird, why is Yado freaking out... forget it, we'll discuss this later." Then, he also squeezed into the straw.

A flock of koo chickens surrounded us, and copied our movements; they also squeezed in, chaotically nudging at us.

I also sensed there were two people closing in. Weird, why was I so sure there were two people?

"We're not here, air and water, turn into reflection." Leido recited something and his fingers drew across the air. I saw a rather whitish transparent fog covering the both of us.

The koo chickens suddenly dispersed. I saw Leido placing a finger on his

lips.

Silence.

*

There was a smell.

It was very hard to describe it, but just as what Leido said, I smelt a bad odor.

Footsteps were gradually approached us, someone entered the chicken coop, and it really was two people.

"How could the Alis Academy's representatives be substituted!"

A very low deep voice, sounding extremely angry. As he became more agitated, the smell became stronger.

"I'm sorry, Sir, but this wasn't something we could have expected. Because some problems had occurred with the people you've arranged, even his robe level had been stripped off. Now the representative are the aristocrats of the Water Fairy clan; it might become troublesome." The other person spoke timidly, as though he was very afraid of the other person.

"What's so troublesome about it!? Since it's not one of our pawns, just follow according to the other schools. One by one, set up some plans, and

dispose of them!"

Leido almost rushed out to start a fight, but I immediately grabbed at him.

We didn't even know who the people outside were. If we rushed out now and there wasn't a chance for us to win, what will we do?

"This year's three treasures must come into our grasp. This is for our master."

"I understand, I'll immediately go and take care of it."

The person took two steps, which was just outside the fence we were hiding behind in.

I carefully shifted the straw a little to peek, but I couldn't see anything. However, through the gaps between the fence, I saw the clothing of the chefs in the kitchen we passed by earlier.

Leido also copied my action, and saw the same clothing.

"Please rest assure, Sir. In these past few years, Alis Academy had never entered the finals. We can easily drag them down during the preliminaries. The substitutes are only three White Robe Fairies, they're no big deal." The person wearing the chef clothing continued, "Compared to the team we've selected, they are much more inferior."

I noticed that even though Leido was still smiling, but his smile was extremely frightening, just like a killer devil. I was afraid he would rush out at any moment and kill the two people who were talking.

Their conversation vaguely made people feel something was not right, as though they were doing something in the dark. In addition, I instinctively knew they were talking about the sports competition. I've heard that for every sport competition, there will be three treasures each prepared by the previous three winning schools as a reward for the top three schools of the upcoming year. The three treasures they mentioned must be referring to those.

Then, a horrifying thing happened; the other person suddenly crouched down.

I saw a ghost mask, revealing two turbid yellow eyes. There was a second when our eyesight seemed to have crossed, but he immediately shifted his sight.

"Sir, is there any problem?" The chef clothing asked.

"Nothing, I just felt like there was someone here just now."

As soon as the person said that, Leido immediately pressed the back of his hand onto my mouth.

In fact, from up until earlier, the one who was being impulsive was him, so it was pointless for him to cover my mouth.

"This is a place to rear the koo chickens, it's not possible for the students to even come in." The person in chef clothing panicked, and turned his body around a few times. I guess he was looking around.

I suddenly realised Leido must have used some kind of spell or the like to allow us to hide ourselves. Otherwise, why would they not be able to detect us?

"Hmph... whether they're here or not, we'll just have to search and find out." As though he didn't believe him, the ghost mask stepped over the fence, and the surrounding koo chickens turned frightened until they started scurrying around. A few of them were progressively turning into large round bodies, and rammed into us a few times.

Drops of cold sweat started dripping from my head.

The closer the person was, the more I could smell the suffocating odor. It was similar to the odor I smelt when I was at the Ghost King tomb the other day. It made me want to vomit.

Leido was restraining me, and both of us didn't dare to move even an inch.

"Strange, there is a human's scent." He said, and my heart almost skipped a beat.

Just when I thought Leido was about to rush out and fight with them, a huge sound came from afar. It was the sound of an explosion, and sounded like a explosive charm.

"Someone's coming, I'll leave first. You'd better not forget the job given to you." The ghost mask immediately stepped out of the fence, and disappeared in just moments.

Then, the chef also headed out. But before he left the chicken coop, another sound of explosion could be heard, and all the straw in the chicken coop was blown, chaotically flying around in the chicken coop. The koo chickens became frightened, and all of them started enlarging.

Taking advantage of the opportunity, Leido dragged me, ran out from the back door of the chicken coop, and we ran around to the front door. He wanted to pretend we just arrived to the scene.

When we were at the front door, I saw the origin of the explosion, and I was dumbfounded.

Holding onto a black sword explosive charm was none other than Leido's twin brother, Yado, and some distance in front of him was the five-colored rooster head with one of his beast claw, standing right in front of the chicken coop.

In the middle of the two of them, was someone so frightened that he was sitting down on the ground – the chef.

Yado glared at the five-colored rooster head with his hazel eyes full of murderous intent. Using the black sword, he pointed at the five-colored rooster head, "If today is not the day of your death, then it's mine."

The five-colored rooster head snorted twice, completely unafraid of him, "Come on. Let's see, when you finally lose, you would be the one to commit suicide."

I'm speechless, extremely speechless. Oh God! Why was it that no matter where we go, you can casually cause someone to freak out?

I regretted allowing the five-colored rooster head to come here with me.

Chapter 4 : The Shadow before the Competition

Location: Alis

Time: 12:45PM

Yado's face had always been very gloomy, but now, his face was more like the face of King Yama sealing someone's fate.

"How did you know that Yado freaked out?" I curiously asked Leido, who was beside me as though he was watching a show. When we were hiding, he said Yado had freaked out.

Leido smiled at me, "I'm able to feel Yado's state of mind, and Yado is also able to feel my state of mind."

Oh, oh! The legendary mystical power of a pair of twins, right!? My eyes immediately brightened up. Every time I saw this on TV it felt like a lie, but now there was a real life example in front of me, for me to determine it myself, great!

"So if one of us gets poisoned, we will be poisoned together. When we are injured, we would get injured at the same place. Very powerful, right." Leido added, causing my curiosity to increase even further.

The atmosphere on the other side had already reached the height of the critical point of exploding.

The five-colored rooster head and Yado were mutually glaring at each other, it was as though they wanted to dig out the other person's eyes.

"We should stop them, right?" I looked at Yado and the five-colored rooster head's momentum, very afraid that once they start fighting, they would demolish someone else's school. However, I really didn't want to be the one to rush in and stop them, or else, I would break the record of being in the middle of a pincer attack for the third time. And the person who caused this, would always be that damn five-colored rooster head.

"Yes, or else we will get scolded by Yido when we go back." Leido, who was obviously afraid of his older brother, forcefully clapped his hands. Yado, who was nearby, turned around. I saw that the black sword he was holding in his hand had already disappeared, and reverted to his normal gloomy face. And regardless of the five-colored rooster head's clamoring, he walked over to our side.

"Sheesh!" Dissatisfied, with his beast claws already gone, the five-colored rooster head walked over as well, and said, "Why are you suddenly not willing to fight anymore?!" His expectation was not rewarded, making him feel very restless.

I noticed that chef panicked as he stood up, wanting to escape, "Leido, that person..."

Leido made a don't-need-to-care-about-him gesture, "I remembered his face, so it doesn't matter." He was still smiling, but his smile made my scalp tingle.

"Yang~ Are you guys doing something fun behind my back again?" The

five-colored rooster head draped his arm over my shoulder. As soon as Yado ignored him, he lost his interest in him, and was currently looking at me and Leido, very interested in our conversation.

I immediately shook my head, "We are not."

You must be joking! I can predict that if we were to tell him now, he most definitely would immediately go and capture the chef. First, he would beat up the victim so that his head would resemble a pig's, and then using a method no one else could think of to extort the truth from him.

"Let's talk about this at the pavilion. Don't let Yido know about this." Leido said to his brother.

Yado nodded without uttering a word.

Including me, with the five-colored rooster head stuck to us, the four of us left, with Yado leading the way. A direct trip towards nature, I meant towards the school's back garden. The back garden looked much wider compared to when we saw it in the beginning. There were huge old trees and vines everywhere, giving off a completely forest-like feel. I could occasionally see white rabbits, squirrels, and the like, running by in front of us.

Yado took us to a place where there were three huge trees intertwined, and underneath them was a white pavilion seat. It looked very elegant, especially the sculpture on top of the pavilion, it was extremely beautiful.

"How did you get Yado angry?" I quietly asked the five-colored rooster head who was beside me, feeling a little sorry towards Yido who kindly invited us here.

The five-colored rooster head shrugged, "Almost the same as Andy. I just dislike his face being so stiff and tight, as if I owed him money and didn't return it."

... Although I was also very afraid of his corpse-like face, there was no reason to provoke him to such extreme, right?

"Come in first." Leido was already inside the pavilion, beckoning for us to join him.

I quickly ran inside, but the five-colored rooster head was moving slowly without any care, sauntering in afterwards.

I could see Yado, who was already inside, was treating the five-colored rooster head as air, not giving him a single glance.

Perhaps this would be relatively better? At the very least, I didn't want to be chopped up by two people later on, who suddenly turned crazy halfway through the secret meeting.

*

"Someone is planning to use dirty tricks in the dark!?"

As soon as he finished listening to Leido describing what had happened just moments ago, the five-colored rooster head's expression became rather mysterious. I don't know how to describe it, but I felt like he seemed to be eagerly anticipating it.

"In fact, it's normal for the sports competition, since it's a grand-scale competition that concerns fame and fortune, there's bound to have people who plan on using dirty tricks. The previous school competition seemed to have quite a lot of them, too. However, it was taken care of by the maintenance team." Leido said, not a bit surprised there were people planning on using dirty tricks, "I never thought our small school, which loses every year, would also be targeted."

I couldn't describe Leido's expression either, but for some unknown reason, I also felt like he was looking forward to it.

"Don't want to tell Yido?" Obviously more of a goody two shoes, Yado frowned, "This is not a trivial matter."

He then looked at me, "The both of you smelt that odor, which means there is someone from the Ghost Tribe who is planning this thing, it's not a simple matter." After pausing for awhile, he continued, "Since Alis Academy was already disturbed, it means Atlantis Academy will also be targeted. Please do notify Prince Icy Flame of this matter, so others can be warned and be aware of someone playing dirty tricks during the game."

I nodded. However, the five-colored rooster head was still being completely carefree. I had a feeling I knew exactly what he was thinking. He must be thinking it would be best if he could win the lottery of having someone plotting against him, since this is the only way he would have a future. I've had enough!

"But we still don't have any evidence, so it would be difficult for Yido to apprehend the offenders. Let's take a look at the situation first before we tell him." Leido, who was insisting on not telling Yido, said to his brother.

Yado hesitated for a moment, but he still nodded to show he agreed with Leido's opinion.

"What's there to be nervous about? If someone appears, just kill the person and be done with it." From the point of view of a professional Assassin, the five-colored rooster head gave such recommendation, and was ignored by everyone present.

To be honest, I suddenly felt like my destiny seemed to have been intertwined with ghosts. Ever since the beginning when I entered school, I was chased by the Ghost King's underlings, followed by the Evil Ghost King tomb, and now it was another conspiracy of the Ghost Tribe... There really wasn't any place without any ghosts around here. So to say, when it came to Ghost Kings, I would it was another matter.

"Do you guys know what Dark Cult is?" As soon as I asked, everyone quieted down. Three people, six eyes, were all staring at me. Uh, did I ask something I wasn't supposed to ask again?

"How did you know of this term?" The five-colored rooster head was the first to question me, his expression was serious, which was rare for him.

Leido was still smiling, but his expression was also very serious.

"I... I borrowed a book from the library and read it." I had no idea why I lied either, but it was something I said instinctively.

Yado and Leido exchanged a look, and seemed to have believed my explanation. However, the five-colored rooster head looked like he doubted me, but he didn't say anything.

"Dark Cult... it has already been a long time since anyone mentioned this word." Yado was the first to speak, very, very lightly, it seems like he didn't want to talk about it, "The last generation of Dark Cult, I remembered he died about two hundred years ago, and it's currently not possible to find the presence of a Dark Cult's successor."

Ah? Already extinct?

"Dark Cult is a pretty horrifying existence. For us, he is a weapon that's not supposed to exist in this world."

To put it simply, it is a live biological weapon? I started to get rather curious.

"Why are you asking about this, it's not like it has any use to you." The five-colored rooster head used a very annoyed expression and looked at me. He seems to dislike Dark Cult, too.

"If you're not comfortable with this topic, there's no need to keep talking about it, just pretend I didn't say anything..." I had a feeling I might be stepping on some landmines. It'll be better if I simple don't ask.

"It's not because it's not convenient for us to talk about it, but if we were to explain it to you, you might not be able to understand it clearly. Perhaps you could wait until I find some relevant books and pass them to you. We can discuss it afterwards, so you'll be able to have a better understanding." The one who said this was the expressionless Yado.

It turns out he really was a kind person with an evil face.

"Alright, thank you." To be honest, I was touched. All I know of the Dark Cult were only the two words. I didn't even dare to go to the library to research because the library was too horrifying.

"You're welcome."

I knew Yado meant well, but he didn't even let up a smile.

Leido was once again staring at the five-colored rooster head's steel brush head.

This time, the five-colored rooster head couldn't hold it in anymore, and he smacked the table, (but because it was a stone table and he couldn't flip it,) and stood up, "Are you picking a fight with me!? Very well, just now I didn't get to finish the fight, so this time it's your turn."

"I really don't want to fight, I will be nagged by Yido." Leido, who obviously had no intention of fighting, shrugged.

"From the start, you were looking at my head, what is it you want?! You have any complaints against it!"

I also found it awkward. From the time we got acquainted with Leido, he had always been expressing strong interest in the five-colored rooster head's steel brush hair. To me, it was nothing more than a colorful steel brush.

"Because it looks really fun, so colorful." Leido naturally replied, without any bad intention.

"You like it, right?" The five-colored rooster head started cracking his knuckles, "I can help you dye it, see if you prefer it to be colorful or not."

Leido's eyes started sparkling, not realizing those words were actually threats.

"Not allowed to dye." Yado issued a warning, "I don't want to see poisonous mushrooms on top of my head."

You thought the five-colored rooster head's hair looked like a colorful poisonous mushroom chicken, right...

"You have something to say about the hair I'm so proud of!?" This time the five-colored rooster head smacked the table opposite of where Yado was, "You'd better look properly, this is art, an art!"

I began to doubt his artistic sense.

"That's right, Yado, it's an art." Unexpectedly, Leido actually agreed with

the five-colored rooster head and even nodded. "Look at his head, there's the green of a bud in spring, there's the bright colors of flowers blooming, and there's also the dark beauty of a dark thunderous sky. Don't you think integrating these together is a wonderful work of art?" He said with passion, his hazel eyes were shining, and also took a peek at the five-colored rooster head's a few times.

To be honest, no matter how I looked at it, I still don't feel that the five-colored rooster head's hair was a work of art.

"I absolutely don't feel that way." Sure enough, Yado agreed with me.

"Yado, to think you're someone from the Fairy clan, and you don't actually know how to appreciate this type of wonderful color distribution!" The younger twin brother pointed at the older twin brother and they started fighting with each other.

So to say, people from the Fairy clan should know how to appreciate strange heads?

"Sorry, but I really can't." The older twin brother didn't even feel there was anything worth appreciating about the five-colored steel brush head.

Leido took two steps back, with a startled look in his eyes, "You really don't know how to appreciate it. Are you even my real brother?"

"Even if I'm your brother, I don't think there's anything worth appreciating about colorful poisonous mushrooms."

"You're not allowed to call my head colorful poisonous mushrooms!"

Then came the great sound of a stone table being flipped.

They are all crazy.

I walked out of the pavilion. I wanted to go back already.

*

I later learned that Fairies were a race who absolutely loves arts and crafts, and has a unique sense towards everything. In particular, they like handmade goods with thickly concentrated style.

I only found out after both Yado and Leido had a big fight in the pavilion together with the five-colored rooster head. The fight was then suppressed by Yido who, hurriedly rushed over, and explained it to me.

The pavilion was smashed. The three of them could, with their bare hands, smash a pavilion.

Very good, extremely good.

I was glad I had left the pavilion before the fight got out of hand, and I even took a stroll to the restaurant to get a beverage to drink. I came back exactly at the right time to see the scene of the pavilion historically collapsing.

Although it was unknown as to when Yido had rushed to the pavilion, he was standing in front of the fallen pavilion with his arms crossed. The twin brothers, who were fighting with each other, stood before him with the same exact posture, but one was facing left and the other was facing right. They both faced the other way, and were unwilling to look at each other. Both their faces magically had a black circle on their right away, at the same exact place with the same exact size.

"Yang~" When he saw I had returned, the five-colored rooster head magically appeared beside me, and draped his arm over my shoulder, "Let me say this first, I only hit the short small crazy one, but in the end, a black eye appeared on the other one."

...The magical telepathy of the twins?

I suddenly remember the conversation I had with Leido. He mentioned that when one of the gets injured, the other one would also receive the same injury.

It doesn't make any sense for them to fight amongst themselves. After all, they would be simply hitting themselves.

Unsure of what Yido said to them, since I couldn't understand their language, but in the end, Leido and Yado seemed to have reconciled, and both their tempers seemed to have subsided.

"I'm so sorry, this is embarrassing." Yido came over and said to me, "Fairies are rather dedicated towards the things they take interest in." Then he looked at the five-colored rooster head, his expression was most probably due to not understanding why Leido would like the five-colored

steel brush, since he turned away after just a moment.

"It's fine." I'm very used to it already.

Two people fighting... I meant, three people. Three people fighting each other had nothing to do with me. However, it was much better compared to the last time when I was mysteriously caught in the middle between Andy's and the five-colored rooster head's fight.

Both Yado and Leido seemed to have applied some medicine or the like, since their black eye was suddenly gone.

"Allow Leido to send you guys back to Atlantis Academy. I just heard the news, there's been something going on these past two days, and incidentally Leido could bring the news to Prince Icy Flame." Yido said as he took out an envelope and passed it to Leido.

The enveloped looked similar to the invitation I had received, there was something like a family crest printed on top.

"Oh." Leido took that letter, he stared at the five-colored rooster head again, and said, "Let's go."

He then opened his hand, I realized his action was similar to senior's action. With his palm facing the floor, a magical array spread out in a circle, however the array wasn't as large as senior's, and wasn't exactly the same.

The five-colored rooster head snorted twice, and he sauntered into the

magical array.

"Student Chu." Yido suddenly stopped me.

I stopped, turned around, puzzled. I forgot to bid him goodbye? I've heard that aristocrats were rather particular about some things.

"I sensed that you seem to be holding onto a talisman?"

He asked, and I nodded. I did indeed have one, and it was turned into a red and strange one eyed talisman due to senior's additional work. Chifuyu still didn't know about this yet.

"Please do not ever let the talisman leave your side, it's very powerful, powerful enough to protect you." Yido smiled, and took out a small white box from his pocket, somewhat similar to the size of the box that holds a wedding ring, "This is a little something from us. It's our gratitude for coming to Alis Academy as our guest today, please do accept it."

Gratitude? Does it mean I also need to give him something in return? However, I brought nothing with me.

Yido was still smiling, so I could only accept the box.

The small box was different from how it looked, it was rather heavy. I wondered what was inside the box.

"Safe journey."

*

In the end, we only took two seconds to return to Atlantis's gate entrance.

"Leido, am I allowed to open this and take a look inside?"

I shook the white box in my hand, but not even the slightest sound could be heard, really had no idea what was inside.

The five-colored rooster head had also been staring at the box.

"Sure."

I opened the box, and inside was a small wooden carving. It looked like some sort of religious carving, resembling of delicate woman, two pythons were wrapped around her body, and on the woman's body, were a lot of carved patterns, the handiwork was extremely delicate.

"This is a Pomerania statue, the legendary snake goddess who protects the Fairy clan." Leido knew I had no idea what it was, so he kindly explained to me, "It's a type of talisman used by Fairies. Sometimes, we would give this away to a friend we like, which represents 'Please bless our friend to be safe and sound'."

Turning the carving to take a look, I felt rather happy. For some reason, in this world, it was rather easy to make friends. This was something I

had never experienced in the past.

Since everyone believed I was very unlucky, not many people wanted to be friends with me. They were afraid I would pass my bad luck to them. So even until I had graduated from Junior High, I only had a few real friends.

However, the people over here really treat me very well. So much better.

"Why was one given to Yang but not me?" The five-colored rooster head protested due to the unfairness.

"You still need the protection of a Protector God?" Leido asked in return.

"Ha! The great me doesn't need that damn thing!"

"There you have it."

"..."

I put the wooden carving back into the box.

"Yang~ You want to go to the right shopping street in the afternoon?" The five-colored rooster head still wasn't planning on giving up, draping his arm over my shoulder, he once again asked the same question he did this morning.

"Not going." Rebuffed in half a second.

"Then I'll go and look for Prince Icy Flame, I'll come and find you guys next time." Leido smiled, and looked at the five-colored rooster head's hair again, with a very nostalgic expression.

"Get lost!" The five-colored rooster head issued a warning.

"Alright." Leido lowered his pointy ears and suddenly lifted his head, "What time is it now..."

Ah!

"Don't look at the clock!"

I was too late.

A huge sound, and my nightmare, fell from the building's clock frame and was partly inserted into the ground.

Leido was stunned.

A very familiar black numbers started wriggling.

Then, using less than ten seconds, the clock stuck in the ground bounced up, and started rotating in one direction.

"What is this?" Leido took two steps back.

I saw a very familiar scene. It was similar to the one when I first arrived in school. However, at that time, I was the only one running, but now, the ones running were Leido and the five-colored rooster head (because the rooster head was standing right next to him).

The killer clock released loud "clang, clang, clang" sounds of rolling, and chasing people.

I suddenly understood why senior asked me to run that day, and only after running one lap did he deal with the clock. Because as long as you were not the one being chased, standing on the spot looking at someone being chased by the clock was rather funny.

Oops, I became evil.

Chapter 5 : The First Preliminary Field

Location: Atlantis

Time: 9:55AM

On the twelfth of October the school officially stopped classes.

It was said that it was because the school was hosting the first preliminary section, so they had to rearrange the school from the twelfth to the fifteenth.

Thanks to having no classes, the majority of the students started arranging a three-day trip. Everyone planned their own vacation, so the school was suddenly very empty.

During those three days, I was at Andy's place learning basic charm incantations, either that or be dragged by the five-colored rooster head to the left shopping street to buy something.

Since Miao Miao was a member of the medical team, she was sent to the competition grounds for early preparation and training.

Ryan and the five-colored rooster head were the backup members, and Chifuyu had completely disappeared for quite a while. In the three days, not even half a person came looking for me.

Then, the fifteenth of October had arrived.

"Chu!"

It was past nine in the morning, and as I left the black dorm, I was stopped by someone.

I heard our school will be providing facilities for a total of eight schools on the first day, which is to say, there will be four preliminaries to be witnessed, and one of them included people from our school. The preliminary starts at two in the afternoon.

I turned around. Although the only person who would call me by that name was senior, it was not his voice. Then, I saw a plaster face... no, I mean a pale mask.

"Uh, senior Gasai?" He was wearing a purple robe and a wearing a mask, waving at me from a short distance away. Truthfully, if I didn't know he was a robe representative, I would think he was some like some pervert, wearing a cheap plastic cartoon mask, the type of character who would suddenly tear off his own clothes.

"We are going to Giya Academy to take part in the first preliminary, do you want to come along?"

"Ah?" Senior Gasai suddenly asked me that question, which caused me to feel very surprised.

Nevertheless, I don't recall ever having any interaction with senior

Gasai before? So why did he ask me if I want to tag along with them? Did his nerves suddenly got tied into knot together, and caused sparks to appear?

Wait a moment, this means the ones taking part in the first preliminary would be Randall's team?

To be honest, I didn't have much interest regarding the Vampire's match. However, Ryan was their back-up member, and since Miao Miao and the other would also be there, it would be weird if I didn't go.

"Today there will be two preliminaries in Giya Academy, one would be us against Giya Academy's representatives, and the other one is Alis Academy against Evil Spirit Academy's representatives. This year, Alis Academy had an impromptu change of team's members, so we wanted to ask if you wanted to come along?" Senior Gasai added some more details, "The people of Alis Academy seemed to be acquainted with you, yesterday when we met, they were asking about you."

Impromptu change of team members? Weren't they Yido's team? But why was the name of the school they are facing so strange?

"Evil Spirit Academy is...?" As soon as I heard it, I felt it wasn't a good school.

"It's a disgusting school." He seemed to have guessed my thoughts, and used the simplest way explain it to me.

The name of the school coincide with what kind of school it was, a very

easy and old-fashion way to define them.

"I've made an appointment with Ziray, and he said he would go there by himself. What about you?"

That's right, I had completely forgotten the five-colored rooster head was also a backup. I'm very hesitant, extremely hesitant. I really wanted to go and watch senior's match, but I also felt I should be at Miao Miao's side and find Ryan.

A colorful book was suddenly placed in front of me.

"What's this?" I looked at the book cover, but I couldn't determine what it was by the texture. Just looking at it allowed me to discern that it was a very expensive. It was shining with a very high class feel, and printed on top were worm-like words I couldn't read.

"That's the stage record of this preliminary. Inside are introductions of all the team members, up until the current cut-off. There's a total of thirty-six schools, sixty seven teams, contending for victory."

I flipped the rather thick book open. The inside was fully covered with golden worm of words, black background, and a significantly large picture. On each page, there was the detailed information of a team. Then a supernatural thing occurred, the picture would actually change. Every few seconds, it will change to another picture, and there were approximately five to six pictures per team.

"Normally, one would need to reach the place for the preliminaries

before they can get this limited-edition stage record, but before the competition, our teams already received them. This book is an extra, for you."

In fact, even if you got it for me, it was useless to me. Because I, totally, could not, understand, it!

Nevertheless, there were quite a number of Black Robes, Purple Robes, and White Robes in the pictures. It looked like every school seemed to have sent out their elites.

Senior Gasai was very considerate...

He knew I was not someone who would be able to grab limited-edition products.

I turned to a page with "Giya" written on it, and then was deeply attracted by the picture on top.

Such nostalgia.

Its surface refracted shining bright lights, which was similar to something my Grandpa would often take down from the television cabinet to let me see. He would then say that when he was around my age, for this thing, he had to throw his younger brother into the ditch before he could get his hands on it.

This, this is the legendary Mazinger, right? Giya's contestants were Mazingers!?

"I want to go to Giya."

After I saw the pictures of Mazingers, I immediately became determined. Grandpa, your grandson is going to help you clear that year's resentment for not being able to witness Mazingers.

"Alright, let's go."

*

Senior Gasai didn't use a teleportation charm to travel to the other school.

Due to the preliminaries, the security in all the school became stricter, since they were afraid groups with bad intentions would take advantage to create chaos. Thus, it was agreed beforehand that everyone would travel to another school through a fixed connection point, and there would also be guards guarding those connection points.

The connection point was a large round light, and in the middle there's a magical array, but it was too complicated so I couldn't discern it. In any case, it was the type that would be able to send us to our destination.

The purpose of the light was the same as a teleportation charm. After two seconds the scene before my eyes changed. Then, I was stunned.

The guard who was standing at one side had changed, changed into... a

Motorized Armored Warrior?

"We're here." Gasai walked out of the light, not taking into account that my eyes were staring at the two Motorized Armored Warrior on either side, and quickly walked towards the door.

"Wait for me!" What kind of weird place is this!?

As soon as I left the transportation building, I was completely dumbfounded. Was this place really a school?

What I saw was an area completely made of iron, iron classrooms, iron trees (trees made out of iron), and iron paths. In addition, the road was filled with people who were walking around, people who were wearing armor.

If the sun shone, my eyes would probably have been blinded by the ensuing flashes, right? I regretted it because I should have brought a sunglasses along.

The steel armor on all of their bodies were polished to a high gloss, and could be used as a mirror.

There was this kind of weird special ability school?

Senior Gasai didn't mind me, he was still walking in front, and had already walked for quite some distance. Then, I saw him entering a classroom, on top were worm-like words I couldn't read, but they were actually very considerate since the words were translated into Mandarin

and English below it.

"Atlantis Academy's lounge." Looks like it's here. But, was it alright for a member of the general audience to enter? If I entered, I wouldn't be driven out? Or would it be better for me to wait in the spectator's seats? But where are the Giya's arena spectators seats?

No matter where I looked, it was all iron. It really is hard for me to tell the difference.

"Since just now, you're alone outside muttering to yourself, just what the hell are you trying to mutter to yourself about!?" The lounge's door was kicked opened with a "bang" sound, and a White Evil Ghost appeared in front of my eyes.

"Uh!" I forgot he could listen to my thoughts! Since it has been too long since I last encountered him, I had completely forgotten about it.

"Tell me, who's an Evil Ghost?" Senior slightly curved up a smile, as though he was urging a poor soul to come to him. He cracked his knuckles issuing "clack, clack" sounds, "Chu."

"Please pretend my brain malfunctioned and had the wrong thoughts." I took one step back, getting ready to run away.

"You want to run away, right? Giya is a school who researches steel technology, so beware of their powerful alarm system. If you simply ran around and was later dismembered, I won't care. However, in this place there's no way to fix yourself by resurrection unlike Atlantis Academy."

Senior leaned next to the door, and yawned.

...Which is to say, if I were to die here, I'll definitely stay dead, right? I withdrew my leg that was about to step out, and started dripping in cold sweat.

"Yang~" Another person emerged from behind the door, "You really came."

I turned back, saw the five-colored rooster head, and was dumbfounded. I saw an enhanced version of a Taiwan tourist.

"What's with those clothes?" I pointed at the shirt the he was wearing, he was currently dressed up even more like a Taiwan tourist compared to last time. He was wearing a Hawaiian shirt as well as the beach shorts, looking completely bright from top to bottom, just like a ghost. And he was still wearing flip-flops on his feet, though they were new.

But that's not the main point! Boss! This is an official game, right!?

"This is something I bought a few days ago. Very cool, right?" The five-colored rooster head grinned, extremely pleased with himself.

I discovered that our definitions of cool were rather different, just like Leido and Yado's definition of aesthetic sense were different.

"Yes, yes, very cool." I already didn't have the energy to refute him, "That's right, did you..." tell senior about the matter of someone wanting to resort to dirty tricks? Before I even finished what I was about to say, I

was cut off by senior's sharp killer eyes.

"Come in and talk, we've already made a barrier in the lounge." Senior slightly lifted his chin, and urged all of us inside.

There were tables and beds in the lounge, looking just like a small dormitory, even a computer and whatnot were prepared. There was even a bookshelf and small refrigerator, very complete.

In the end, senior didn't mention anything about someone plotting dirty tricks, and I didn't say anything either.

"Our competition is scheduled to start at eleven, and Alis Academy's is scheduled to start at one in the afternoon." Senior told me, "The conference, chose a lounge specially for our school. You can directly watch from over there. You don't have to watch from the audience seats, the view there is good."

According to my experience, the degree of danger is high, too, right?

Senior exposed a cold smile.

"Then isn't it going to start soon?" I looked at my watch, it was already after ten.

"Nn, so we are heading there now."

Giya was a steel academy.

According to what I had put together from senior and the five-colored rooster head's information, Giya was relatively more of a high-tech special ability school. Unlike Atlantis which specializes in supernatural abilities, Giya's special abilities are based on the combination of high-technology and supernatural abilities.

The so called special abilities...

I thought only people like senior and the others were called people with special abilities, but seems like there are other completely different explanations.

Looks like the amount of things I needed to learn was getting bigger and bigger that I'd die learning them.

"You are Atlantis Academy's representatives?" As soon as we stepped out of the lounge, a pool of silvery liquid immediately emerged from the surface of the floor, and the whole thing became taller, turning into a silver girl, the silver liquid then slowly faded and turned back into a normal human's color. This made me recall the movie I've seen before. There was also a liquid metal man, "I'm developed by Giya Academy, Cyborg #3, nice to meet you."

A very generic name...

Isn't the term Cyborg very outdated? And it was really is uncreative!

"My name is Jieer, I'm your guide, so if you have any questions I'll gladly answer them." Jieer exposed a pretty smile, and as she stretched out her left hand, a palm-sized transparent ball emerged on top of her left hand. On top was a ball of information, rotating in circles, "The three representatives of Atlantis Academy are already confirmed, may I ask who this extra person is...?"

I knew she was referring to me. She didn't know who the extra person was; me.

"For running errands." Senior said to her.

Hey! What do you mean by for running errands!?

Red eyes narrowed as they looked at me, "Are you implying I was mistaken?" Senior's tone had changed into a higher pitch.

Alright, if you say so, then so be it. I've already lost count of how many times I had been defeated by this evil force.

"I understand, so this means there is one more of your school's support member." Jieer smiled at me, then the ball sunk into her palms and disappeared, "Then I'll lead you to the competition site, please stand firmly."

Before I got to understand the meaning of the words please stand firmly, I felt the bottom of my feet moving, and then it floated.

"Ah!"

I didn't fall down thanks to the five-colored rooster head pulling my collar.

With the five of us as the heart of the circle, a big circle was drawn on the floor, a thin, silver, circular plate was cut out from the floor and floated in the air. Although the speed wasn't fast but it kept rising.

... There were no safety railings around us, yeah... I was rather scared I would fall off.

The circular plate rose to the height where we were able to view the entire Giya Academy.

It was only then when I realized what I had seen before was too shallow. The school was not actually completely covered with silver rails and silver steel. It was built by a variety of materials, each buildings were made using methods that couldn't be imitated in my world, formed and built into one body. From high above I could see the school was very well organized. It was a super modern and futuristic building.

"Giya Academy is made out of essence extracted from round iron, in which the campus was coordinately built with various elements and the latest technologies – able to communicate worldwide, enable arrays, etcetera at the same time." Jieer briefly told us, "In our school, we are the most abundant in shape and design books. We welcome you to visit our school to exchange knowledge and friendship whenever you have free time, and we will do our utmost as the host to entertain you."

After the circular plate went roughly one round, allowing us to have a better look at the whole school, it flew towards an open space which should be somewhere at the back of the school.

A stage had already been built at that place. The whole thing was very tall, probably about a dozen stories high. The strange thing was, the audience seats were actually floating in the air, one connected to another. Huge iron balls that can fly as how they were orderly scattered around, and were filled with people inside.

The stage prepared only for the preliminary was huge. It had a flat surface, and was also floating in the air. On the side, there was something that was most probably a referee station with a few weird people sitting over there.

"Giya's representatives had also arrived." After the five-colored rooster head said that, I also noticed that at the other end of the preliminary stage, a similar circular plate appeared.

The surrounding was very quiet, extremely quiet.

From the circular plate we were standing on, one by one, silver strings of liquid started to silently appear from the edge. They then interweaved upwards, turning into an arc shaped roof. On the side facing the competition stage, the silver liquid flowed down and slowly, and a staircase connected with the competition stage appeared. The same went for the opposite circular plate.

So this was actually our resting room... This was really frugal and convenient.

At the opponent's side, there was also a girl who looked exactly the same as Jieer. And then their players... Oh, my God!

I saw a brave robot and a steel saint gladiator.

And inside, there was something not human, it was something completely silver in the shape of a scorpion, with several protruding sharp spikes on top. It looked like something where you'd die just by touching it.

Beeping, my watch issued a sound to signal the start of a new hour.

At that second, the hall that was originally deathly quiet suddenly had a huge burst of applause. Just like the sudden appearance of thunder, with a loud boom, making my ears hurt.

"This marks the official start of the preliminary of Giya Academy versus Atlantis Academy!"

In the middle of the preliminary arena, silvery liquid started to rise from the ground, and suddenly sprout up, turning into a girl. However, but on her back was a pair of silver iron wings, looking rather unusual, yet very beautiful, "I'm Sandra, your broadcaster for today."

Her voice was very loud, when it went through a microphone, the entire area was filled with her voice.

"The first round of the large-scale joint competition, our competition is, guessing competition!"

...Ah?

Was my ears hearing things, and heard the wrong thing? What kind of thing is that!?

*

Our surrounding exploded with enthusiastic applause.

Forgive me for not being able to understand. I thought sports competition would be something like the competitors going up to the stage, and they they would start fighting with a either you die or I die kind of resolution with blood spraying all over. Then, they would beat each other to death, and get dragged out of the stage.

Now what? What's with this peaceful and cute sports competition!?

"Both parties please send in your player for the first round."

The opposite side, someone wearing an iron Knight armor immediately walked down, and on his back was a decorative circle of fencing swords, and it looked incredibly heavy.

"Sai, I'll leave this to you." Senior was very bored as he yawned.

Gasai nodded, and walked down.

Honestly, I also began to feel very bored. And it was a guessing competition!

Then wouldn't it be better if I just go back and looked at Lantern Festival riddles!

[T/N: Riddles written on the lanterns displayed during the Chinese Lantern Festival or Chinese Mid-autumn festival, and so on.]

What a rotten sports event.

Several papers about the size of playing cards appeared around Sandra, rotating in a circle around her. Then, a piece of paper left the circle and floated up, and then she smiled as she took it.

"Our first topic: After the banana falls from the stairs, what would it turn into?"

The audience suddenly quieted down.

...

... F—!!! What kind of rotten topic is this——!!!

"Eggplant." Gasai raised his hand in less than half a second, and accurately said the answer.

I was sure that when Gasai was bored, he would most definitely be looking at silly cold jokes online.

"Yang~ why did you suddenly freeze?" The five-colored rooster head draped his arm over my shoulder, and asked.

"I was chilled by that joke." Very cold, very cold, extremely cold. The whole competition hall was chilly.

Sandra revealed a huge smile, "That's correct!"

In fact, I've seen other answers before, one was mashed banana, another one was cucumber (because it was frightened till it turned pale), but it's clear they decided to choose the argument of the fall causing it to be completely battered, and turning it into an eggplant.

Really it is very cold. They won't continue asking this type of questions, right? In the end, how many topics were there?

"There's a total of ten topics." Senior turned around and kindly explained to me, "It ends as soon as all of them are answered."

That's still fine. Cold topics normally won't take longer than ten minutes. In the end, after five seconds, I found out that I was too naive.

"Next, the punishment begins." The girl smiled as she raised her left hand.

I saw a horrifying scene I would never ever forget in my entire life.

Numerous silver liquid strands surfaced on top of the stage, and then turned into huge knives. Hanging high up in the air, all of them were pointing at the heavy Steele Knight.

The Steel Knight took one step back.

"The one who didn't answer, or guessed wrongly, would be hacked by a hundred knives, completely avoiding all the knives, or surviving after getting hacked. Only then can they move on to the next question." Senior coolly said, and the five-colored rooster head nodded to confirm his explanation.

I saw numerous black lines appearing on top of the head of the Steel Knight who was surrounded by the knives.

Mommy... This really is a punishment game!? People will die!!!!

Chapter 6 : The Hundred Knives

Punishment

Location: Giya

Time: 11:15AM

I was too naive! I really was too naive! The degree of the Steel Knight's resistance to being chopped up was actually much higher than I had imagined!

The first knife slashed down, and broke into pieces at the same time, proving the Steel Knight was indeed a Steel Knight. There was not a crack to be seen! Too amazing! No wonder in cartoons, it was very hard for Ironman to die.

Just as the Steel Knight was slashed by the first knife, the other knives seemed to all move at almost the same time, and the Steel Knight suddenly dashed towards the place where Gasai was standing.

Wait a minute, was that allowed!?

"The competition's rules only said there will be punishments, and didn't say one was not allowed to attack their opponent during the punishments." Senior was calm, as though he already knew something like this would happen.

Alright, they were experienced after all...

Gasai's action wasn't any slower than his. I saw him taking out a charm, and using less than half a second, lightweight western medieval short dual knives appeared in both his hands.

The dual knives were silver, and with some patterns on top.

"That is an ice charm, a similar object to an explosive charm." Senior immediately explained to me.

"The method of using it is the same?" Question.

"Nn."

However, according to the items he had used before, I thought Gasai would be using a multi-section whip, since it was something I've seen him used a couple of times. I never thought he would actually use dual knives.

Dual-knives would make me think of Ryan, because his weapon was also a pair of dual knives, although the style wasn't the same.

The Steel Knight took out a fencing sword from his waist, and took a stab at Gasai.

I saw dual knives instantly blocking the fencing sword. Although he was wearing a white mask, Gasai was not giving off a tense feeling, but he was actually still at ease.

In that same second, all ninety-nine knives that had chased after the

Steel Knight suddenly slashed down together—

Under normal conditions, the two people should have been chopped into minced meat. But, that's only true in normal circumstances. However, from the time I stepped into the school, everything there was abnormal. So, it would not be a big surprised if the both of them did not turn into minced meat.

In the blink of an eye, the ninety-nine knives were already gone.

A bright red array appeared beneath Gasai's feet, drawn throughout the entire stage. At the center point of where he was standing, an eyeball appeared.

It looked like an enlarged version of my red talisman.

What I saw was, the second the red magical array appeared, the knives on the stage seemed to have exploded into pieces. All of them turned into silvery dust, and were blown away by the wind.

The Steel Knight's armor were also broken due to the vibration, and under his armor, I saw a Purple Robe appearing. And, the him turned into a her...

A blonde beauty, looked like some kind of an action movie star.

"Thanks, the one point for Atlantis Academy." The beauty turned her body around, pulled out another fencing sword from behind her waist, and stabbed it onto the floor. The floor where the array was flipped up.

Gasai coldly snorted once, and similarly shot out a short knife, stabbing it onto the floor.

Icy cold wind from the stage started blowing to where I was.

A layer of frost started to spread out from under the knife, and the flipped up floor was abruptly turned into ice and stopped. It stayed halfway in the air, and the pieces of the floor each looked like small pedestals.

"The second topic, during the first era, a clan of the Mountain Kingdom was destroyed. During that time, who was the first warrior who successfully formed an alliance with the major countries and proposed to resist the earth snakes that were attacking?"

Just as I thought they would continue to fight, Gasai suddenly stopped his movements, just standing in the midst of the cold air caused by the ice knife. He then clearly and loudly said the answers to the question.

The surrounding suddenly fell into silence.

"The answer is, Zolton Saificyr."

Sandra, who was floating midair in the arena, was stunned for a period of time. She then looked at the topic card she had in her hand, the one she was supposed to read out, and looked at Gasai again, "The, the answer is correct."

That beauty with the fencing sword was also stunned.

How could Gasai answer the topic when he hadn't seen before?

The audience was stunned.

I believe everyone's question was the same as mine.

"In order to save the trouble, I'll just read out the rest of the answers, no need to actually announce the topics." The eyes behind the thick white mask stared sharply at Sandra, "Third, normal. Fourth, Elfin King, Fifth, Fried Drumstick..."

The audience fell into complete silence until Gasai finished reciting all the answers. The stage was so quiet, that one would be able to hear the sound of a pin dropping. No one dared to utter a single word.

Sandra looked at the topic card one by one, until the last one had been flipped open. "All correct!"

There was audience was thrown into an uproar, and the sound got louder and louder.

Gasai turned around and looked at the completely pale Purple Robe beauty. She was surrounded by countless floating knives, overlapping one another, looking like a silver wall, "There are a total of nine hundred knives."

"You're welcome, the one from Giya Academy."

*

I discovered the people from our school had a very strong sense of revenge.

Gasai walked out of the arena, back into the player room.

On the stage, Giya Academy's player was surrounded by knives, and no one knew what happened in there. In the end, silver liquid appeared on the floor, covering the pile of stuff, and was then removed from the stage.

I was really curious as to how Gasai knew the topics and answers.

"That's very simple, it's just object perspective." Senior was the first to open his mouth, and crossed his arms. His tone implied what happened was nothing but a mere trifle.

Object perspective?

To put it in simpler terms, it was the legendary high-tech assassinating equipment, that kind of stuff?

"At the elementary stage of object perspective, one could see through inanimate objects. But for advanced users, they can even use it on the complex human body."

... Has a final abbreviation called as an X-ray, right?

"In your second year, there will be an elective that teaches this." Senior added.

In our second year, we need to learn how to X-ray an object, right? Once again I have found a huge loophole in this school's courses! It was actually a course teaching the students a good way to peep!

"Peep, yourself!" Senior slapped me behind my head, "Why are good things start to become so weird after you start thinking about them!"

To be honest, I also want to know the reason.

"The second preliminary is starting, both sides please send out your representatives." After the stage was completely cleaned up, Sandra's crisp voice drifted over.

I looked at senior. Gasai had already gone up the stage once, this time it should be senior's turn.

A commotion could be seen at the Giya's player room. Suddenly, a robot and a huge silver scorpion walked down.

Two players?

"There's two stages, one is a quick answer competition, and another one is a two men sports competition. Looks like they bet their professionals on the sports competition." Senior revealed a cold smile, a kind of smile

that made me feel as though the two players down there would probably die.

Just as senior took one step forward, he suddenly stopped.

Jieer was standing behind Senior, and her beautiful face was completely flat. It was completely different from the smiling expression she had earlier. "Interrupting resident mode..." She didn't open her mouth, but there was a voice coming from her body.

Her whole face and body was silver, and she looked rather freaky.

Jieer's hand caused senior to stop. I didn't know when it turned into a knife, but it stabbed senior's left arm, and not a single drop of blood could be seen.

Not one person on our side realized.

"They're actually using such dirty method!" The five-colored rooster head raged at the same time, and his whole hand turned into a beast claw, with desire to hack at Jieer.

In an instant, my neck felt icy cold. There was a silvery thing on my neck. Only then did I realize it was part of Jieer's body, turning into a knife, and was at one side of my neck.

"Don't be rash." Senior narrowed his red eyes, stretched out his other hand, grabbed onto Jieer's knife, and with a "clank" sound, it broke, "Let's discuss this after the game."

The knife was placed at the side of my neck, so I didn't dare to move.

Could it be what we heard the other day... was referring to this!?

"Atlantis Academy's representatives please come out." Sandra's voice came again.

"Gasai, go." Senior nodded at his partner, and he turned his head to look at the other person, "Ziray, it's your turn."

The five-colored rooster head widened his eyes in shock.

"They probably don't want a Black Robe to go up stage, so it's your turn."

Glancing at Jieer, the five-colored rooster head nodded, and walked out of the player room.

Gasai, who went out first, had declared senior couldn't come on stage, so he be replaced by the backup player, and it had been approved.

As soon as the four players set foot on the arena, I saw silver liquid surfacing on the round stage again. This time one by one, wild beasts I couldn't name had appeared, each of them were about two to three times bigger than a human.

"You couldn't be someone sent by Giya Academy." Senior was standing

beside me, and said coldly. I guess he was talking to 'Jieer', "To be able to invade Giya Academy's system administration without us noticing, looks like you're not just anyone."

I saw the knife on my neck slowly retracting.

Jieer, who had already turned completely silver, suddenly became twisted, and turned into a huge lump of silver liquid. After a few seconds, she turned back into a human body.

It was a woman, a silver woman.

"You're indeed a Black Robe level, for you to be able to see through it like nothing." The woman stood right next to me, and did not move from her position. Her voice identical to those fake electronic voice, sounding very ear-piercing and very uncomfortable.

"You guys want to help Giya win, why?" Senior's expression didn't change – it was the same proud face.

Red eyes suddenly glared at me, and I quickly shifted my eyesight to the stage.

The fighting on the stage had already started. While fighting, they also had to deal with the wild beasts; really wonderful.

But to tell the truth, with a freak standing beside me, no matter how wonderful it was, it couldn't quite attract my attention. I was so terrified she will suddenly place her knife on my neck again.

"Atlantis Academy is a stumbling block, so, of course we would want you to lose."

Ha~, this sentence is really flattering. This means they're not even concerned about Giya's strength, so she wanted to deal with our school, right?

Truthfully, listening to this, I don't know if I should feel cool or freak out. However, I knew senior was someone who would freak out first.

*

"You want us to lose?"

Sure enough, before I realized what happened, senior's palm was already covering the woman's face, and rammed it into the silver wall. The entire arc shaped wall was dented outward in the shape of a person.

"Don't even think about it!"

I already said that Senior would freak out first.

The woman's silver face was completely caved in, and bit by bit, silver liquid started to flow out through senior's fingers. Slowly, senior's palm completely sunk into her blurry liquid-state face.

She raised her right hand, opened her palm, and a mouth appeared on

the palm, "I'm only borrowing Giya Academy's artificial human's body, so even if you destroy her, I won't be affected."

A huge sound could be heard from the stage. I saw the five-colored rooster head's beast claw tore a whole wild beast into two halves. Then, the beast claw slammed on the ground. His punch actually made a huge hole in the floor, instantly! There was also smoke coming out of it.

He vented his resentment on someone else's stage.

"What are you guys trying to do?" Senior didn't even look back, even when his entire hand up to his wrist was completely covered by silver liquid, he didn't let go.

The woman laughed.

This time, the mouth appeared on her knee, and the middle of her palm turned into a kind of eye. It even blinks! "Each winner would be able to obtain a treasure, right..."

"Your ambition is really too small, only wanting the treasures from the three schools." Senior laugh coldly. His red eyes were completely icy, feeling really cold, "Only for these stuff, you guys even had to resort to using dirty tricks. You must have worked really hard."

I saw his whole hand tightening, and there were red patterns appearing on his arm, just like the color of blood.

"Wa-wait a minute, if you make a move, this person from Giya will also

be killed!" The woman's mouth appeared on her chest, and for some reason, she started to become tense.

Huge sounds came from the stage once again, and several of the sounds could be heard consecutively. When I got distracted and took a look, the five-colored rooster head had already smashed half of the competition stage, and not even one of the wild beasts were left, only the two players of Giya were left standing.

However, their situation weren't favorable either. One of the robot's outer armor was completely broken, and there was someone wearing a Purple Robe, but the other silver scorpion was completely fine.

"This has nothing to do with me. In any case, for Giya to be invaded, it was their own fault, and they won't dare to do anything to me." Senior's hand was completely covered by red patterns. When I saw his black collar going up, red lines appeared on his face, below the corner his right eye. He looked rather scary.

The whole player room became rather hot, as though the temperature suddenly increased by a few degrees.

"You'd better think about this first, I can immediately leave this body and you also won't be able to do anything to me!" The woman's mouth started talking again, and it opened even wider.

To be honest, I really doubt senior really couldn't do anything? He gave me the feeling like he could just drag that "thing" out and flatten it, since his whole momentum was very strong.

"Chu, you are correct." Senior turned around, and suddenly smiled at me, "Say it out, can I do it or not!"

Me? Allow me to say it?

"Say it, say it so that she can hear it."

I looked at the silver woman. Her eye moved to her stomach; there was a huge eye on her stomach, blinking, and then it glared at me, I was glared at until I felt my scalp was tingling, "You, you can..."

Swallowing my saliva a few times, this was the first time I choked while talking to someone.

"That's too soft, are you still not sure yet? So am I or not, able to do something to her!" Senior suddenly roared, and I was completely frightened.

"You absolutely can!" I followed suit, roared, and my head began to buzz.

In the next second, I saw senior smiling so happily for some unknown reason.

He clenched his hand and pulled out some grayish white object. His other hand turned into a fist, and without a second lapsing, he punched it.

The grayish white object let out a wail and fell to the ground.

It was a very vague human form.

*

Inside the arena, the audience's huge clamor could be heard.

The five-colored rooster head's beast claw was clenched, forming a fist. With a punch, the steel robot flew out of the stage, back into their player room. The powerful force made the Purple Robe robot crash into the wall of the player room, and cracked the walls.

The competition stage only had the silver scorpion left, but the scorpion didn't move from the beginning until the end.

Gasai dropped the ice knife, and the stage was covered with a thin layer of ice. The holes that were created had been filled up, and a layer of mist was dispersed by the wind.

Held on to my breath.

The scorpion started to move, and in the blink of an eye, it disappeared. When it reappeared again, it was already behind the five-colored rooster head.

Turning around at the same exact time, the five-colored rooster head blocked with his beast claw. Suddenly, there was a heavy sound, and I saw a trail of black blood appearing on his hand.

The five-colored rooster head jumped back several steps, his whole hand was covered with black blood.

According to the books, he was poisoned.

"Daemon restoration..."

After Jieer's metal body distorted, it turned back into the original cute girl appearance.

I saw a grayish white thing rolling on the ground. It looked like a woman's body, but very vague, and there was no clear view of that thing.

A silver knife appeared in senior's hand, with a "cling" sound, it was nailed on the left leg of the grayish white body.

The lump of thing was painfully twisted, and let out a scream painful to the ears. However, the sound was covered by the audience's clamor, and no one noticed it.

"If you had the courage to come, you'd better take a little gift back." Senior stepped on the short knife, and applied pressure to force it down.

After the grayish white thing screamed for three seconds, it suddenly broke into pieces, turning into sand, and then immediately disappeared.

Not leaving a single a trace of anything.

"She escaped already?" I was rather nervous, very afraid that Jieer would suddenly stab me.

"Nn, but her original body would suffer some injuries. She got off too easily." Senior turned his wrist, and the red lines immediately disappeared, "Damn her..."

I noticed senior's movements were rather unnatural, and suddenly remembered he was stabbed by Jieer earlier.

"It's just a small injury. I'll use healing incantation to fix it later." He said and turned to look at the stage.

Gasai didn't attack, he was just standing at one side, watching. Currently, the five-colored rooster head was confronting the scorpion.

I could probably guess the five-colored rooster head must have asked Gasai to not attack because he wanted to deal with the damn scorpion alone or the like.

His whole beast arm had turned black, completely black all the way up to his shoulder, looking very strange. Suddenly, his other hand also turned into a beast hand.

The scorpion and the five-colored rooster head moved at the same moment. I didn't get to see too clearly, but I did continuously hear several "cling clang" sounds. I also saw sparks appearing around the scorpion, but after they'd stopped moving, several scratches appeared on the scorpion's

silver shell and several black bloody trails also appeared on the five-colored rooster head's body.

I wondered, was the person inside the scorpion a high robe level? For example, a Black Robe. Because it looked like it was hard to defeat him.

"He's not a black robe." Senior, who was standing beside me, said, "Giya Academy's only has students with Purple Robes, no Black Robes."

... That's really pitiful.

I could understand why people, when they wanted to get rid of someone, they pointed their spearhead at our school first.

The five-colored rooster head's movements seemed to have become rather slow.

This was strange, I remembered he could still materialize his rooster feet and rooster wings, so why didn't materialize them today?

"Before the main competition starts, we told Ziray not to materialize anything other than his beast claws." Senior said faintly.

"Huh? Why!?" No wonder he seemed like he was not using his full power, looked like he was having a hard time.

Red eyes glanced at me, "In this competition, it doesn't only consists of audiences. There are many other opponents present here, collecting

information."

Once senior explained it, I also thought that might be the case. There would definitely be someone who came to observe... No wonder Gasai's movements were rather minimal, too.

"Chu, you have to look carefully. In fact, that scorpion is not hard to defeat, because it's something made out of steel." Senior crossed his arms, and simply said, "Things made out of steel aren't very durable. Even with magical protection, it's the same, so when one part malfunctions, it's as good as finished."

"Ah?"

A loud "thud" resounded on the stage.

The five-colored rooster head used his other hand and fiercely slammed it down on the scorpion's face. However, a poisonous needle went through his beast claw, blackishly protruding it. Nevertheless, the scorpion's face was completely smashed, and an extremely painful wail was echoed from within.

Then the five-colored rooster head pulled back his hand and jumped back one step, his face had a 'I succeeded' kind of smile.

The scorpion stopped moving, and blood were suspiciously flowing out from the smashed part of the face.

After waiting for a while, only then did Gasai slowly walked up towards

it and kicked off the scorpion's smashed face armor.

Inside, because of the smash, there was a huge swollen face, looking looked like a pig's head. The eyes of the huge face was rolled up, the nose was crooked to one side and it kept bleeding, and his original look nowhere to be found.

It was obvious that the five-colored rooster head's punch was extremely heavy.

"Normally, the weaker the person, the stronger the protection he would need." Senior said as he looked at the scorpion.

Gasai slammed his palm on the scorpion's silver armor, and the whole armor broke into pieces. Inside, was someone wearing a White Robe. He was a white robe, and had fainted completely.

"Atlantis Academy is the winner! Sandra's voice, reverberated throughout the whole school. "In Atlantis Academy versus Giya Academy, Atlantis Academy achieved their first victory!"

Chapter 7 : Yido who didn't go on stage

Location: Giya

Time: 12:15PM

Gasai supported the five-colored rooster head as they came back. At this time, I found out an extremely horrifying thing.

"Yang~ what are you looking at?" The five-colored rooster head stared back at me in puzzlement.

"You were wearing these when you went up to fight?" The situation in the room earlier was very tensed, so I didn't realize the terrible problem. Everyone looked down and followed my line of sight.

That's right!

The five-colored rooster head was wearing his Hawaii shirt and shorts, a Taiwan visitor-like clothing! He even wore his flip-flops and ran all over the stage!!

Oh God...

"It's very cool this way." The five-colored rooster head smiled, "Very conspicuous, isn't it?"

Of course it was very conspicuous, it was a live Taiwan visitor who came on holiday with a steel brush on top of his head. All he needed was

a matching equipment called a surfboard. The sun, the sandy beach, the waves on the seaside, such a perfect combination.

...Why did you dress like this on the stage!

I felt sad for the people the five-colored rooster head had defeated earlier.

Now, I had the suspicion senior didn't go on stage because he was afraid of losing face.

"Let's do some basic treatment." Gasai supported the five-colored rooster head to lean on the wall and sit down, and faced his palm towards the five-colored rooster head's forehead.

If it goes according to martial art light novels, he would slam his palm down, causing the five-colored rooster head's soul to fly up the seven levels of heaven.

A white ball of light vaguely appeared under Gasai's palm, and then on the five-colored rooster head's body. The injuries that were still bleeding black blood, had slowly turned purple, then red.

"May I ask what you would like to do? Do you want to go back to the lounge, or do you stay in the player room to watch the next match?" Jieer looked at us and smiled. The crazy form from before was completely gone, leaving without any leaving anything behind, not even a shadow. "We've already prepared the lounge for the wounded, and you can go back at anytime."

Senior seemed to have glanced at me, but when I noticed it, it didn't look like he did, and spoke to Jieer, "We'll continue to stay here and watch. Ziray, you can go back first."

"I also want to watch." The five-colored rooster head jumped up, and Gasai, who was treating his wounds, was shocked, "Boss Gasai's healing skill is very effective, don't have to waste time going back again."

Senior nodded.

"Next we have about half an hour of performances. If there's anything you need, please do inform us." The information ball emerged in Jieer's hands again, and disappeared right away.

"Chu, are you guys hungry yet?"

"Ah?"

That's right, now that senior mentioned it, it was only then that I realized it was already past twelve. Normally, we would already be in a restaurant eating. But where do we find food in this competition stage...

A round object flew past right in front of my eyes.

"Fast food car." Senior said as he pointed at the few big round balls that were flying around the stage.

Fast food car! That's basically a fast rolling ball, alright!?

"I'm very hungry." Although still in the process of healing, the five-colored rooster head raised his hand, "I exhausted my energy just now, Yang~ help me to order a few set meals."

Set meals? They have McDonalds?

"You guys like to eat this kind of thing?" Senior frowned, he went out and lifted his hand, and in less than half a second, a round ball did an emergency break in front of us.

There was a child inside the round ball.

"May I ask, what kind of meals you want?" The child's voice was rather flat. It's probably also a robot or the like.

"McDonald." Senior directly reported what was in my mind, "Set meals."

...I suspected senior didn't even know what McDonald was.

"I do know!" Red eyes murderously glared at me, "Which one do you guys want to order?"

The child in the ball turned around, and his clothes actually transformed into clothes McDonald staff members usually wore; this was too weird.

"As long as I can eat, anything is fine. I want three sets." The five-colored rooster head drawled and looked at Gasai who was still treating him, "Ah, four sets."

Gasai lifted his head to glance at him, and continued with his job without saying anything.

"I-I'm ok with anything, I want one set." I shouldn't be able to eat as much as the five-colored rooster head and the others, because I didn't do anything at all.

Senior turned back, lifted his hands, and counted for a while.

"Then please give us eight set meals, any combinations will do, with additional two combo meals."

Ah? Did I hear wrongly!? ... Can we really finish these?

*

In the end, the five-colored rooster head also added seven apple pies and eight sundaes. In just two minutes, the smell of fried food circulated inside our players' room.

Compared to the other side, the players, who were messed up by the five-colored rooster head and Gasai, had left earlier for treatment. I suddenly had some sort of illusion, as though we actually came here just to have a picnic...

"Thanks for your patronage." Said the child from the instant ball, and after receiving the payment from senior, he once again started on his flying ball journey.

Wait a moment, receiving the payment?

"This is will be reported to the public account, so even if you eat until you die, it won't matter." Senior explained.

I suddenly realized this was the first time I'm seeing senior eating a main meal. Was it because there won't be any matches today, nor was he working?

"I don't have any matches or work tomorrow either." Picking up a cup of drink and inserting a straw, senior leisurely found a place and sat down.

Gasai also stopped healing, because the five-colored rooster head was hugging onto a bucket of chicken from the combo meal and started gobbling it down. Since he couldn't continue treating him, he could only stop to have his lunch first.

He was eating his own companions... I looked at the five-colored rooster head eating his own companions...

Although there were spots on his body that hasn't stopped bleeding, he already couldn't wait to swallow his companions.

"You're not eating?" He took out an apple and slowly bit it. It was only then when I realized senior's drink was a probiotic drink, while the others either had cola or orange juice.

"Going to eat soon." However, after looking at so much food, I suddenly felt I didn't have any appetite.

"Your eating speed is too slow!" The five-colored rooster head threw the empty bucket away, and the next moment, his hands were hold hamburgers.

Actually, it's because your eating speed was too fast! Wait a moment! Where are the bones? There were no bones in the bucket! You ate until the bones went missing!?

"Chu, if you don't hurry up and eat, you won't have anything to eat." Gasai kind-heartedly reminded me, and then he took off his white mask.

...Ah? Taking it off so easily!?

According to the normal progress in a manhwa, he should only be forced to take off his mask in some huge event, or when the savior was being forced into a dead end, he uses his real identity to solve the problem!?

Under the mask, was a face similar to me, Asian facial features.

In comparison, Ziray's Western facial features looked rather odd.

He was cool looking teenage boy, very clean and rather handsome. He also had a bit of good-at-studies kind of feel. In any case, it's just the type of scholarly guy girls would like. However, he was not frail, but was a sporty young man.

The main point was, I realized I had seen Gasai before.

Come, let's recall back to Volume two Chapter five. It was the first time I went to second year class A to look for senior. When senior was about to leave the classroom, he reported his whereabouts to a guy who, for some reason, made me feel he was rather familiar.

Turned out he was actually senior Gasai! And here I thought he was a class A's passer-by.

Tsk, tsk. Class A is really a place for crouching tigers and hidden dragons, but no one realized it.

That's too powerful!

"While you are eating, can you not think of so much crap!?" From my right side, a killer Devil King said as a warning.

Turning around, I was accurately hit by the apple pie's packaging senior just finished eating and had rolled into a ball.

In fact, I had already been thinking of this from the beginning... If you don't like it then don't listen to it...

"Chu, take this." Senior Gasai took two McChickens and stuffed them into my hands, and with an extremely dignified expression, he said, "Quickly eat!"

When I snapped out of my trance, I saw an extremely horrifying thing.

Beside the five-colored rooster head was fully piled up with paper packaging and dessert's remains. In addition, about one dozen of cokes were completely drained by him.

Just now when you ordered three sets it was fundamentally you being a little subtle, right?

Gasai and senior only got a chicken bucket. In the end, almost everything went into the five-colored rooster head's stomach, and he apparently wasn't even eighty percent full.

Your stomach leads to an extra dimension, right?

"I've heard members from Beastmaster clans eat a lot, luckily there's more." Senior somehow felt relieved there was still some left.

I noticed the five-colored rooster head glittering eyes were staring at the two McChicken I had in my hands.

This can't be, right?

The pitiful me; my lunch was reduced to only a half of a McChicken and one sundae.

This deep blow told me that, next time I must finish eating everything before the five-colored rooster head finishes his meal.

*

Exactly one in the afternoon.

"This marks the official start of the preliminary of Alis Academy versus Evil Spirit Academy!"

The moment Sandra's voice resounded in the stage, I saw two silver circle player room opening it's frame at both of our sides. On one side, there were familiar faces; it was Leido and the others. And on the other side, there were three Purple Robe... girls?

Evil Spirit Academy's representatives were all girls?

An uproar occurred on the stage.

"Alis Academy seems rather strange." Gasai said as he narrowed his eyes.

Following his lead, I looked across only to find out why there was a sudden uproar on the stage.

Yido, who was being supported by both the twins, was covered with blood, his white robe looked terrible. Looks like something must have happened.

"Looks like they were also ambushed." Senior glanced at the referee seat, and there were also some unrest over there. After a period of time has passed, Sandra seemed to have received a message from the referees. She then walked towards the Alis Academy's player room to ask a few questions.

Yido, who should be the captain, shook his head, said something to Sandra, and then nodded.

It looks like the main injuries are on his palms. I noticed his palms were wrapped around with layers and layers of cloth.

Palms?

"Alis Academy decided they can continue on with the competition." Sandra flew back up into the air, and broadcasted loudly, "Then, let's start the first stage of the preliminary. Both sides, please send out your competition player."

I guess it would be similar to our preliminaries. First, it was the questions and answers, then the fighting.

Looking at the player room far away, I felt rather worried.

The people from both sides, theirs and ours, continuously had

something happened. Who knows what will happen in the next game...

"Jieer, Atlantis Academy requests a link with Alis Academy's player room." Senior glanced at me, and walked towards Jieer, who remained motionless.

"Understood. In the midst of sending the message." Jieer stared at the ball on her palm, and after about half a minute, there was a response, "Alis Academy agreed to link with Atlantis Academy's player room, all of you please do not move."

Feeling the vibration below my feet, the staircase below our round resting room automatically moved back and started floating sideways. Suddenly, the wall facing Alis Academy's resting room also disappeared. The same thing happened in the Alis Academy's side, and then the two resting rooms were linked together. The room re-expanded, turning into a huge round resting room that was twice as big.

In the other circle, there was a girl that looked exactly the same as Jieer.

"Giya Academy's Cyborg #7, Dier, completed the link, sending message to notify the success." The girl also had an information ball on her palm.

"Yang Yang."

As soon as he saw both our resting room had completed the link, Leido, who was left in the resting room, immediately bounced towards us, "Never thought you would also be in the resting room."

At the other side, Yado was already walking down the stairs, and Evil Spirit Academy sent out a girl with sharp pointed ears. She looked like she was also a fairy.

"Linking the resting rooms could only be done during the preliminaries, so won't be able to do the same for the finals." Leido said, and politely greeted senior and the others, "Sorry for troubling you, we were just about to suggest this a while ago."

Senior curved up a smile, and said it was nothing.

"Yado didn't take his weapon, will he be alright?" I looked at the empty handed Yado, feeling rather worried.

"Even if it's not okay, it has to be." Poking the back of my head, senior shook his head, "Gasai, take a look at Yido's injuries. There is a magical sealing incantation on his body."

As soon as he heard senior say that, Gasai immediately pulled Yido to one side, not allowing him to look at the match.

What's that?

"Magical sealing incantation?" Apparently the five-colored rooster head had the same question as I did.

"That is a very... damned incantation." Leido probably wanted to swear, as he abruptly changed his words, "It's a high level sealing incantation. A person who is sealed by it, will have his body's energy completely sucked

dry... If it's serious, the person might even die..."

It felt as though he didn't want to explain it clearly.

"It's also a type of incantation used to deal with people who possess weapons in their body." Senior said in his place, "But not many people would use it, because it is an evil incantation. It is only used on enemies who caused great hatred."

I understand.

Gasai took off the cloth on his palms. From his palms until his elbows, were covered with dried blood, and I could vaguely see some strange red lines engraved on top.

"How did you encounter this?" Looking at Yido, whose face was still stained with blood yet to be rubbed off, senior narrowed his red eyes. Looks like he was still unhappy, because he was also attacked not too long ago.

Yido helplessly gave a bitter smile, "Just now I met a little girl, who was crying while she was looking for someone. I thought of bringing her to the school's police department and let them deal with it. Then, she said she wanted me to hold her hands, I didn't think much about it and held her hands, but it turned out this way."

To put it in a simple term, he was deceived.

"Hmph! That's not all! That kid was definitely not a kid. If it wasn't for

Yado and I arriving there in time, Yido would have been killed by that grayish white thing!" Leido was indignantly grinding his teeth. I believe they didn't allow the ambusher to have a good end either.

Nn? Grayish white?

"Looks like we encountered the same ambusher." Senior gave a cold laugh.

*

Yado came down from resting room.

"The first round is Q&A." Sandra, who was floating up high in the air, uttered the exact same preliminary first stage as ours.

In front of Yado, there was a Purple Robed girl. She revealed up an extremely evil smile, and it felt as though he was being stared at by a snake.

I didn't know if it was an illusion, but it looked like Yado's eyes were rather red. His face was normally very gloomy, and now his gloominess had reached its highest point.

"The first topic, who is the first leader of the Wind's branch of the Beastmaster clan?"

"Lyenna!" Evil Spirit Academy's representative took less than half a

second to answer the question.

I saw shiny silver knives floating at Yado's side, and he didn't even bring a weapon with him. Would he really be able to fight without his full power?

"Yado! Get rid of her!" Leido suddenly burst out yelling.

In the blink of an eye, a charm appeared in Yado's hand, the charm turned into a rather transparent sword, a long sword similar to the Illusionary Weapons they usually use.

The second the punishment knives slashed down, Yado kicked the ground, and his whole body traveled forward. The representative of the Evil Spirit Academy never thought he would suddenly rush towards her. The Purple Robe girl quickly took out a military knife from her waist and blocked horizontally.

This time, I was very certain. Yado's eyes had really turned red, so red that it was extremely scary. I suddenly remember them saying they were taboo children. Taboo children who loved blood.

However, it wasn't Yado's sword that clashed against the girl's military knife. It was the punishment knives. Yado's action was so quick that even his shadow couldn't be seen, and in an instant, he was already behind the girl.

The surrounding sound seemed to have stopped.

The transparent sword went through the Evil Spirit Academy representative's abdomen, and bloodstains appeared, followed by the player's shrills scream. Yado held onto the sword's hilt, and she was not able to fight back. When he moved back and pulled the sword, there was not a single drop of blood on the tip of the sword.

The girl's body, from her abdomen up to the tip of her head, was abruptly cut into half in the middle. Black blood sprayed all over the place just like heavy rain. The still beating internal organs, attached to the blood vessels, lost their support, and fell down one after another. The intestines and what-not, were hanging on a part of a body that was still moving.

Yado turned around, and under his feet a magical array similar to Gasai's array appeared, and the silver knives above vibrated until they were destroyed.

After the girl's body was shaken by the vibration, it fell down. With a "thud" sound, her brains came out of her body, and the bluish-white liquid and the black blood treacherously mixed together.

I felt nauseated. The food I ate for lunch was threatened to come out of my stomach, and acidic water started to desperately rush up my throat.

"Uwek..." Sounds of people vomiting could be heard from the audience.

"Yang~ don't look."

My sight was covered by a huge beast claw, and I couldn't see anything.

The stage was silent for a long time. Nobody dared to speak, since they were all frightened badly by Yado.

After about one minute, I heard Sandra's voice. "Evil, Evil Spirit Academy's player is judged to be unable to continue the match. The first match is won by Alis Academy!"

When the beast claw protecting my eyes was gone, the stage was already covered by silver liquid, and with the corpse inside it, completely hidden. By then, Yado had already come back, and his eyes were no longer red. Or perhaps, I saw it wrongly in the beginning.

"Yado, your attack is too much." Yido, who was accepting Gasai's treatment, said with a slightly angry voice.

"Hmph, compared to their dirty tricks, this is considered as little!" Leido who hardly argue with his eldest brother, glared at the opposite players' room, where the players were equally shocked.

Yido shook his head, and sighed.

This was the first time I felt Yado was really, really scary. The pressure he lets out suddenly increased, as though it was going to overwhelm me.

This person was not the same as the Yado I knew. Without blinking, he could cut open a person, coldly stepped over a person's blood and her body. Even if the person was a girl, it was also the same.

Very horrifying.

Suddenly, someone grabbed hold of my shoulder from behind. It was only then that I realized I was taking steps backwards. Raising my head, I found out it was senior, with an expression I couldn't read, and explained, "Don't worry, the representative won't die. Giya Academy has already sent her to the medical room." However, it was not the answer I wanted to hear.

What was it I wanted to hear, in fact, even me myself don't know. I just felt the current Yado looked very scary, extremely scary.

Senior gripped onto my shoulder, and loosen his grip, "Chu, sooner or later there will be a day when you will know how to judge this kind of thing. Before that, we will always be on your side."

Senior said, and his red eyes kept staring at me. For some reason, I felt a little more at ease.

Yado turned his head to look at me, and his expression told me he felt he needed to say something. After a long time, he finally opened his mouth and said, "Yang Yang, don't worry, we are friends." He tilted his head, cautious of his words, "No matter what, we would never ever attack our friends."

His expression seemed to have reverted back to the Yado I knew.

Then, Yado held out his hand, facing me. "If you believe me, and make a pinky promise."

Chapter 8 : Wind and Water

Location: Giya

Time: 1:08PM

I don't recall if I did make a pinky promise with Yado.

But when Yado's finger left mine, there was a moment where I thought I saw a bluish thing curling up my finger. But when I looked again, there wasn't anything there, so maybe I was imagining things.

"I also want to." Leido stretched his hand towards me.

"Stop fooling around." Yido, who was still having his wound treated, coughed once, and only then did Leido obediently pulled his hand, "Oh."

I wondered if senior also saw the bluish thing. I looked at my finger again, but there was still nothing there. Was it really just me imagining things?

I knew senior could hear my thoughts, but he didn't say anything. His red eyes shifted away, and looked at the middle of the stage. The stage has already been thoroughly cleaned, and not a spot of black blood could be seen.

"Second stage. Both sides, please send in your contestants."

Two Purple Robes had already come down from the opposite side,

maybe because of what Yado did, they looked very belligerent, and their aura was very frightening.

So to say, this should be normal. After looking at your own friend being cut in half, a typical person turning crazy should be considered normal.

The two Purple Robe girls looked like they were older than me. They were not special beauties type of girls, but their contours were very deep, giving off a rather deep impression.

"Both are members of the Beastmaster clan." Senior narrowed his eyes and said faintly.

Beastmaster clan? They're in the same clan as the five-colored rooster head?

I took a look at the five-colored rooster head and Leido, who were standing at one side, mutually staring at each other.

Seems like not all members of the Beastmaster clan are weird, at least the Purple Robes on the stage looked a lot more normal.

"Come down here." With a extremely hostile tone, the girl with long dark green hair arrogantly pointed at Yado and provocatively pointed her thumb down.

Yado coldly snorted, and headed down. Leido also had the exact same reaction.

"Wait a minute." Stopping Gasai from treating him, Yido stood up, "Those two are Evil Spirit Academy's Nillan and Artis, and the one Yido defeated earlier was Ladaby. They are known as Evil Spirit Academy's Ghost Larvae Executioners. Their strengths within the Purple Robes are considered as one of the best, and the two of you want to go empty-handed and win?"

"We will win." Leido said with a very firm tone.

Yido stretched out his still-bleeding palms, "Take it." Gasai, who was still in the process of treating him, didn't even have the chance to stop him. Yido chanted the incantation, "Creature who formed a contract with us, please allow your opponents to witness your wildness."

Bit by bit, I saw the swords' hilt slowly emerging from Yido's palms, and that black branded mark on his palms became even more apparent. It then spread throughout his wrist, just like some type of virus spreading, looking rather disgusting.

Yado and Leido closed their eyes at the same time, and opened them. Then, Leido stopped smiling.

Now both him and Yado couldn't be differentiated from one another. Both of them looked very murderous, comparable with the two Purple Robes on the stage.

I seemed to have seen redness appearing in their eyes again.

They stretched out their hands at the same time, slowly pulling out the two swords, they then turned around and walked out.

I subconsciously raised my hand, and looked at the pinky Yado and I had a pinky promise with. For some reason, it started to sting.

This time, I was really certain a bluish thing on finger had appeared, and it coiled around my hand – a blue snake totem.

*

I suddenly noticed something. Why did Leido said the dirty trick was conducted by the Evil Spirit Academy?

Turning my head around, I saw senior putting a finger on his lips, and it seemed like he was hinting at me to not ask this now.

"I also want to fight." The five-colored rooster head generously found a spot to sit down, and his eyes shone as he stared at the four people on the stage.

You still haven't fought enough!? Please do look at the bunch of injuries on your body, boss.

Huge silver wild beasts appeared on the stage, crouching and glaring like tigers ready to pounce on their prey while waiting.

There was some sort of commotion over at Yido's side. It seems like

Gasai couldn't remove curse and motioned for senior to go to him. They both got together and started talking in a low voice. Although I couldn't understand what they're saying, it seemed like it was something important.

"Chu, come over here awhile." Senior beckoned to me.

Looking for me? He is really looking for me? Could it be that I was imagining things?

"Do you want me to go over there and kick you here?" Senior was clearly even more impatient than usual.

I immediately rushed in front of him.

"I'll tell you this first, Yido's injury is not suitable to be treated here, so we are planning to move him to the lounge." Senior bent his body and whispered beside my ears, as if he didn't want Jieer and the others to hear this, "Earlier my hand was injured, so I need you to come over and help."

Ah!? I took two steps back, wide-eyed. I think my ears were most definitely hearing things, since I heard such an impossible thing.

"Ziray is also injured, but we want him to stay here in case something else happened, but you should come with us." Senior nodded at me, and his eyes had a ferocious light, "You still want to continue with your nonsense?"

"Uh, nope."

Senior turned his head away and called out, "Ziray." He threw a round object towards the five-colored rooster head, "We're leaving first."

"Ah? Yang is also tagging along?"

"Yes."

Worthy of being called a senior, as soon as he opened his mouth, even the five-colored rooster head didn't dare to contradict.

After Gasai had talked to Jieer, he walked back and supported Yido up, "The General Assembly has already agreed to Yido leaving first, but if there is any changes that might determine the winning or losing in the stage, you're to be responsible for it." He looked at Yido, waiting for him to agree.

Looking at the stage, Yido frowned slightly. Maybe he didn't want to agree.

It was only then that I remembered Alis Academy did not have any backup members. According to them, Alis Academy had fallen, and due to this, there wasn't any backup members.

"If you're crippled by the incantation, even if you won, you won't be able to continue." Senior said coldly, and only then did Yido nod his head.

"Chu, come over here." Gasai beckoned, and I quickly went over.

After waiting for everyone to gather at one place, senior stretched out his right hand facing the ground, and an array immediately appeared beneath our feet, a teleportation array.

I thought that during the match, we were not allowed to use magic and the like?

"It's an exception due to special situation." Senior withdrew his hand.

The surrounding area suddenly became very quiet, and in the blink of an eye, we had already returned to the players' lounge.

Compared to the stadium, it felt really empty inside the lounge. Not even a tiny bit of sound could be heard, and it felt really weird.

"Chu, go and get a few towels, there are some inside the cabinet." Senior glanced at me. I looked across, and sure enough, there was a portable cabinet in the corner. I walked over to the cabinet and opened it; inside were many towels and medical supplies. I guess all of them would probably be used later on, so I dragged the entire tiny cabinet over.

Gasai cleared away the surrounding tables and chairs, opening up a large empty space. He pulled off the bed sheets and spread it on the floor, and then assisted Yido to sit down on the bed sheets.

The bed sheets were snow white, so white that the whole thing looked like too much detergent was used on it – the kind of feeling. It felt like it would glow if the lights are turned off.

Senior took out a square-like object from his small backpack he always carried with him. It looked weird but familiar.

"Take it." He threw the object to me, I quickly caught it. However, regardless of whether or not I caught it, senior bent his body and laid down on the floor, and a chalk appeared on his hand. Then, he started writing many alien words and a bunch of weird shapes all around the bed sheet.

Wait a minute. Was he drawing an array?

I remembered someone saying arrays were supposed to be kept in a charm so that when one wanted to use the array he would be able to use it straight away.

Senior lifted his head, and ferociously glared at me, "Get lost, don't block the way!" I was stepping on the floor he wanted to write on, and I quickly moved a little further away.

Gasai moved towards beside me, place where no interference would take place. He then took out a paper and pen. Looking at him, it seemed like he was drawing something, he kept drawing while looking on the floor.

He is drawing senior's array?

"This is a dispelling array."

Just as I was confused with both their actions, Gasai suddenly spoke, not too loud, just loud enough for me to hear, "For this type of advance incantation, the drawing is extremely complicated, not a single book can be found that teaches the most accurate method."

"No book has the most accurate method?" Then where did senior learn this from?

Developed it himself? That's too powerful, and rather abnormal!

"Dispelling arrays need to be coordinated with the casted curse, along with suitable changes and adjustments. Generally, if one is cursed by a strong incantation, no matter how fine the dispelling array is, there would still be some side effects. But this kind of adjusted array could, hundred percent without even leaving anything behind, completely remove the curse." Gasai explained to me in great details.

No wonder there was no book that could teach this, because one needed to adjust it depending on the situation... If it possible to learn it from a book, that book wouldn't be called as a book, but a prophetic book.

Gasai was still learning how to draw, meaning he has yet to learn this.

"This is a mutual drawing of Wind and Water array." Senior, who was on the floor, suddenly opened said. He had already finished drawing a big part of the floor, very dense, some of them even looked like ant-like words.

Such a powerful person! Senior, you're a ghost! He actually used something that suspiciously looked like a chalk to write ant-like words!

Ghost! There's a ghost here!

A huge part of the array was also symmetrical, the whole thing almost looked really like a fine design done by a computer, standardized and neat, it didn't look like something a person drew.

"The curse on Yido's body is a sealing incantation of the Dark Ghost, the most basic thing to dispel, and also without making any errors, the first thing to consider is the Wind and Water Elves' array." Senior continued to explain while drawing.

I don't understand very complicated thing.

Turning around, Gasai, who was standing on one side, didn't stop writing, and had written a lot of words I couldn't read on the paper.

Senior is guiding Gasai? Really? Aren't they from the same year? The things they'd learn should be about the same, right!?

With a knock, Senior threw the chalk away. A huge, completely drawn, advanced and complex array was all over floor. To be truthful, looking at it made me dizzy.

"Chu, pass the thing to me." Senior reached out his hand from the other side, in the middle was the huge magical array. I didn't dare to casually step on it.

I was stunned for a moment, and then realized the object senior was asking to pass to him was the one I was holding in my hands. However, senior was standing quite far...

"Throw it here."

Alright, since you already asked, I threw the square, angle object hard.

With a soft thud, senior leisurely caught that object, and he pulled out a blue string inside.

Uh, the thing was very familiar, so familiar that I couldn't take it anymore. Wasn't it the legendary woodworking ink marker!?

Gasai put away his notebook, and walked towards the other side forming a triangle with us.

After Senior took out the string, he threw the square case to Gasai. Gasai fixed the string, and threw the case to me.

... I should fix the string and then throw the case back to senior? Turning his head, senior reached out his hand, so I fixed the string and threw the case back to him.

On top of the array was a huge triangle made by the string.

"Chu, listen carefully. Stand on that exact same spot, don't even move 0.1cm from there." Senior moved into the array and supported Yido until

both of them were standing face to face.

"Oh, okay." I guess I also couldn't move anywhere, right?

Although I didn't know how they were going to go about it, a whiff of white smoke suddenly floated by beside me.

Ghost Child! The Ghost Child appeared! The Ghost Child, who has been away for quite a long time, actually appeared!

Floating in midair with not even a strand of hair out of place, the Ghost Child politely bowed at me, floated towards the place senior was standing in, and held his position.

"Sir Tong Lang." Gasai was actually so reverent and respectful towards the Ghost Child. He even bent his body to salute!?

And the Ghost Child returned the salute.

"Chu." Senior, who was in the center, held onto his forehead, "When we start using the array, if it's possible, I would trouble you to please try to keep your six roots of sensations empty."

...To put it simply, he wanted me to keep my thoughts empty and go into a trance, right...

"That's right." Senior didn't it and actually nodded!

But then why do you keep on listening...

Senior didn't reply to me.

*

"Chu, follow our movements later on."

Gasai wore his white mask, put his palms together, and made some hand seals. It really looked like those yin and yang practitioners in the manhuas.

Not very difficult, just the fingers bending here and there, and clasped together. Even a super layman like me could easily learn it.

The thing I'm most curious about was the Ghost Child. His sleeves were longer than his body, so I was curious how he would make the hand seals.

The Ghost Child slowly raised his hands, and with two quick movements, his sleeves actually connected together, and he did the hand seals inside his sleeves.

He was really good, hand seals could be done this way, too?

At the same second, the three of us humans (one of us wasn't) had a shining thing suddenly appearing below our feet. A small silver array spread out from our feet, and magically started to rotate.

Senior stretched out his hand, his right hand was placed together with Yido's palm. The first thing I thought of was...

ET the Extra-Terrestrial... That's not right, I shouldn't think of nonsense.

Gasai changed another hand seal again, and I followed suit. The huge array in the middle started to slightly light up.

The chalked used earlier wasn't fluorescent, was it?

The Ghost Child and Gasai were chanting something in a very low voice, I wonder if I needed to follow suit?

The problem was from the start of the school till now, I'd only learn three basic incantations, and were completely irrelevant to this. Don't tell me I needed to chant those "Has the younger generations (children, grandchildren, great grandchildren, etcetera) done their duties of filial piety." type of damn thing?

[Author's Note: This is a Taiwanese phrase, when someone passed away and was to have their coffin nailed shut. Every time the hammer hits the nail, they would say out some auspicious words.]

I saw senior glaring at me! I better not chant anything.

After the array started to light up, the small arrays under our feet started rotating even faster, and became something that will cause one to feel dizzy.

It's better if I don't look at it.

Lifting my head, small dots of lights started appearing beside the huge round array, each of them were glowing, looked rather like fireflies.

It looked very dreamy.

The dots of light followed suit and rotated as well. At the same time I felt a chill coming from the floor. There was fog, I didn't know when it appeared, but it had already covered the entire floor. Also, at the bottom, water seemed to have appeared...

In fact, as long as there won't be a skeleton's hand suddenly emerging from the fog and pulling my leg, I wouldn't start screaming, and run away.

There was a slight sound coming from the water under the fog.

Then, there was an icy thing sliding past beside my leg. Appearing on top of the fog, a I-don't-know-if-it-was-a-snake-or-fish thing, followed by some transparent objects, flew out and rushed into the huge array, followed the dots of lights. Then, it started rotating.

The dots of lights turned silverish blue.

To be honest, this made me think of a Taiwanese song... Turn on the disco ball!

The fish (snake?) inside the array suddenly fell down, turned into water, and disappeared.

White fog gathered together, circling around the array with tremendous rotation. I had the feeling of being inside a typhoon, and because it was white all around, I couldn't see Gasai and the others, so I didn't know what to do with the hand seals. However, I had a feeling I shouldn't loosen my hands, but because my hands were in one position for too long, it was getting numb. However, letting go of the hand seal now would cause my hands to tremble, so it was better to maintain it as is.

There were some white and red things glowing in the fog.

I wasn't sure if I was seeing things, but I clearly saw... two Seniors... One had silvery white hair, and the other had complete red hair. Was this the legendary cloning technique!?

The two Seniors and Yido's palms were put together forming a triangle.

Was I seeing things?

The red one and white one, due to the strong wind, their hair was standing up. In some way, it feels like a Saiyan's transformation.

In the blink of an eye, senior turned back into one, the original one. Was it just my eyes being dazzled?

The wild wind blew, and the white fog completely covered my sight, unabling me from seeing senior and the others.

A fine sound came from nearby, very much like the sound of bells, but it wasn't. It felt like the musical sound of crystals, "ding, ding, dang, dang."

In my pocket. I remembered I put the royal illusionary soybean inside my pocket.

*

The white fog suddenly dispersed. It didn't disperse slowly, but it dispersed in an instant.

I don't know when we were surrounded by walls of water, if you want me to describe it, it was like standing in the middle of a round sprinkler. On the huge array and small arrays, there were water flowing, and it kept gushing up.

I saw a lot of black objects being pumped up by the water, and the water turned completely black. The dots of lights floated down from above, very much like it was snowing.

Then, the water pillars stopped, and started to flow down. I noticed all the water went into the small arrays and huge array's frame, as to where it actually went, I had no idea either.

After about a few dozen of seconds, the entire room quieted down, and the light from the huge array and small arrays slowly disappeared bit by bit.

Gasai and the Ghost Child had already put down their hands.

Finally, it was done! My hands were numb and started having cramps...

Inside the huge array, senior and Yido withdrew their hands, and the array on the floor instantly disappeared, not even leaving a trace of the chalk used to draw the arrays. The floor also didn't have any trace of being drawn on at all.

"Chu, you can move now." Gasai was the first one to move, and went to help Yido to sit down on a chair.

Yido looked much better compared to earlier. The injuries on his body were almost completely gone, even his palms were healed. This can be compared to the medical team!

I waited until my hands recovered, then I took out the illusionary soybean from my pocket. I didn't know why, but the bean was shining only for awhile, and after a few seconds, it dimmed and turned back into its original color. It felt rather weird, but the bean didn't suddenly bloom or turn into popcorn, so I put it back into my pocket.

Senior leaned on the wall with his eyes closed and rested, without uttering a single word.

Very unusual, I thought that he would come over and smack my head due to the disco ball though, but he didn't.

The Ghost Child floated in front of me. He was holding onto a black

ball with his long sleeves, "I will be heading back to report this incident, Chu Ming Yang please wait here for awhile." He then passed the black ball to me.

One blackish round thing, I couldn't make out what the hell it was.

"This is..." I lifted my head, but the Ghost Child had already disappeared to God knows where.

"That is the original form of the curse inside Yido's body. You better hold it properly and not drop it. If you drop it and it breaks, the curse will climb onto your body." With his eyes closed, senior said.

My hands shook, and the round ball almost fell down. This can't be happening!? Letting me hold this kind of thing?

I had a I-am-very-unlucky-and-will-break-it kind of premonition...

"If it breaks, you better watch out." Senior issued a ferocious warning.

Chapter 9 : The After Celebration

Location: Giya

Time: 2:42PM

I have already mention I am very unlucky.

When I was hugging the black ball and was thinking of finding a place to put it down, the door behind me was suddenly and fiercely kicked open. The door smacked me right on my ass and in less than a second, I immediately flew!

"We won!"

Leido, who was the first person to rush in, was also the culprit who kicked the door. He did a Superman pose, and yelled arrogantly.

Whose behavior was this similar to!? In the end, who was he similar to!?

"Yang~ Why are you lying down on the floor?" Shoving Leido away, who was blocking the entrance, the five-colored rooster head, the second one to enter, picked me up from the floor, "Even if you want to sleep, don't sleep at the entrance of the door. If you get stepped on, then what will you do?"

I never wanted to sleep at the door entrance.

A very crisp "crack" sound came from under me. I've already said I am very unlucky.

"Chu! Move back!"

Senior immediately issued a warning. I grabbed hold of the five-colored rooster head and moved back, bumping into Leido, who was still standing at the entrance and was ignored, out of the room together.

A sound resounded from the black ball on the floor, and a crack appeared from the middle.

...I beg of you, please don't let anything weird appear...

"What is this?" The five-colored rooster head leaned forward from above my shoulder, narrowed his eyes, and curiously reached out his hand to take it.

Without any consideration, I slapped at his arm. The sure-kill attack which every mother uses when their children steals food from the table!

Right after I slapped his arm, similar to when I hit his head, I regretted it. I didn't mean it, I didn't mean it, I didn't mean it, I didn't mean it, I didn't mean it...

Everything could be explained as my natural instinct. Which is to say, five-colored rooster head, you actually deserved to be beaten.

"Yang~ if I chopped off your hand on reflex, don't worry, 'cause I will properly use formalin to help you preserve your hand. I heard my third uncle would help his assassination victims to make commemorations." The five-colored rooster head said with a strange smile that would make one's scalp tingle.

"I'm sorry, I was wrong." I apologize in the next second.

"What is formalin?" Leido leaned on the five-colored rooster head's back, extremely curious, and asked like a good boy.

"You'll know when I chop you and throw you inside." The five-colored rooster head said with an extremely disgusted voice, and kicked him away.

The two of them really were in a one-sided love and a one-sided disgust relationship...

As they carried on with the unhealthy process of questions and answers, the black ball made a sound once again. This time, there was a long black object slowly climbing. Out. From. Inside.

It has eyes! It has eyes, it has eyes!

A pair of golden eyes appeared on the part of the black long object that came out.

Well, I guess it could be called a black snake.

With a "swish," the snake had its head grabbed onto by a hand, and was dragged out from the black ball. It was very long, probably about a hundred centimeters long, and the snake's body was estimated to be about five centimeters in diameter.

After the black snake had came out, the black ball completely turned into powder.

The hand that was grabbing onto the snake was senior's. He pulled the entire snake out, and let it hang it in the air, "This is the form of the curse. You should rejoice it is a snake. If what came out was a tiger or some other wild beast, your head would have been gone by now."

I touched my neck and took a step back.

"Can you give it to me?" The five-colored rooster head was actually overflowing with interest towards the black snake.

I can pretty much guess what he wanted to do.

"For what reason do you want this thing?" Senior narrowed his eyes, casually holding onto the snake, which has its mouth opened and kept hissing.

"I can use it the next time when I'm doing my business."

Sure enough, it would be used to kill someone.

"It's impossible for me to give it to you." Senior replied in a second, "If you want it, go and learn it yourself!"

Wait a moment, that was the main point?

*

"Where's Yado?" Yido, who was sitting on the bedside, asked. His first question was actually not how they won.

I secretly took a peek at Leido. He looked rather clean, and didn't look like he just finished a final match.

"Yado went with the general assembly to do some qualification procedures, he'll come over later." Leido bounced over to the bed and rolled around on top of it. After he lied down, he didn't seem like he wanted to get off of it. "Those two Purple Robes were very troublesome. I don't want to fight with them anymore. Fortunately, Yado already dealt with one of them in the last match." He lay on the bed, said lazily, and smiled.

Yido's lips faintly curved up, but he didn't say anything.

"Yang Yang, we will be going for a celebration later!" Leido only lied on the bed for less than a minute before he suddenly jumped down. He then hooked onto my neck and dragged me in, "Prince Icy Flame, Sir Gasai, and Ziray do come along, too!"

Urk! I was almost strangled to death! Fortunately, Leido immediately loosen his grip.

He was definitely in the same group as the five-colored rooster head! The last time, I almost died thanks to the five-colored rooster head hanging my neck.

I would probably be killed off first before I get crushed by the classroom. This was really depressing...

"I don't have any problems with it." Gasai was unexpectedly very easy to get along with.

With a "bang" sound, senior threw a black bowknot on the table, "I'm alright with anything."

As long as you're not working, you alright with anything, right? Wait a minute! Wait a minute! Wait a minute! A black bowknot!?

I opened my eyes wide as I looked at the top of the table.

The pitiful black cursed snake turned into a black bowknot, wriggling on the table. Never mind, I'll just pretend I didn't see anything... I absolutely didn't want to know how senior tied it into a knot.

"I'm also ok with it." The five-colored rooster head was still peeking at the black wriggling bowknot.

I suspected that when senior wasn't paying attention, he would steal it.

"Then, it's decided!" Leido clapped his hands, looking extremely happy as he rolled back onto the bed, "I've already booked an awesome shop, let's go there and eat together."

So, don't you need to ask for my permission...? Obviously Leido had already ascribed me as someone who "wanted to go," because I saw him talking a round shining ball, and said to the ball that there would be a total of seven people.

Fast order restaurant?

"Yido should be fine, right?" I looked at Yido, who was still rather pale, feeling rather worried.

Yido smiled at me, "Don't worry, the self-healing power of Water Fairies is very quick, and with the help of Sir Gasai, I think it would only take a while to fully recover."

What he said was also true. I saw the injuries on Yido's body were almost completely healed, but his bloodied clothes were rather scary.

Talking about injuries, I suddenly remembered the five-colored rooster head was also injured, turning around to take a look, the injuries on his body had also disappeared!

A sound came from behind me, someone walked into the lounge.

"The procedures are done, and I also took Prince Icy Flame's team winning qualification." The one who came in was Yado, and in his hands were two silver items, handing one of them to senior, "I've already told Giya about the match with the two schools. They want to take the recordings in Jieer and Dier to have a look. They should be able to obtain the attacker's investigation report soon enough."

"I understand, thanks." Senior picked up the silver item, and it was only then when I realized it was a silverish-blue necklace. The pendant was a transparent oval gem, and on each side, there was a silver scorpion on top of the gem, quietly holding it. It felt like it was warning people that if they wanted to steal the gem, they will be stung.

It felt really cold.

Senior put the necklace inside his backpack.

"Since Yado is already here, let us go and eat!" Leido jumped up from the bed, and shouted energetically.

"Let's go." Yido, who took off his robe, was wearing a simple but a really good quality shirt beneath. He looked like a current mainstream actor.

To be honest, if they walked on the streets in the human world, they would most probably be carried away immediately by dozens of talent scouts.

A few people walked out of the lounge, Leido was outside and he threw

the restaurant ball on the floor. A magical array appeared on the floor, and senior and the others went to the array.

I suddenly remembered one thing. What about the snake!? To leave it just like that?

I turned around, and the bowknot snake opened its mouth wide. It should be issuing an angry roar, (but snakes couldn't make any sound, so I couldn't hear anything.)

I shouldn't simply throw this, right? Was it's really alright to leave it here? What would we do if someone, who didn't know better, touched and was then cursed? But if I don't leave it here, where would I keep it? If their school saw it, they should be able to deal with it, right?

Something known as conscience and black-heartedness was struggling in my mind.

"Ah! So troublesome!" Why should I become the school's little attendant —!!!

Opening my backpack which holds only my notebook, and took it out. Since I dare not touch the snake, I used the notebook to sweep the snake inside the empty backpack. After the snake was safely inside, I tied the backpack up tightly, used a decorative ribbon to fiercely tie it up a few more loops.

I believe that after the snake was turned into a bowknot, it wouldn't be able to hurt me!

"Chu, come quickly!"

Then, I immediately ran out of the lounge and jumped into the magical array.

The bowknot shouldn't be able to hurt me!

*

After one second, the scenery in front of me changed. Appearing in front of us was a... was this really a restaurant?

"Butterfly Pavilion, Felnala's shop." Standing before the entrance, Leido smiled as he gave the introduction.

Was it really a restaurant? It was the question I wanted to ask.

I saw an old and large Japanese building, uh, which had a Japanese type of arrangements. However, the entire building felt like an antique, and there was a kind of feeling I had really come to the City of Kyoto of the past. The surrounding of shopping street was very busy, but I've never seen this place before. It couldn't be our school's shopping street, since the place felt completely different.

But this was not the problem.

On top of the wooden horizontal door, a human's head still dripping of blood was hanging there. His forehead was pierced through by an arrow,

nailing it to the door. With his eyes rolled up showing the whites, tongue hanging out, and the entire face looked completely rotten.

Was this really a restaurant...? I felt rather suspicious...

I almost vomited even before entering. Can it be that the restaurant promotes its customers to first throw up everything inside their stomach before they can go in and eat?!

"That's strange, when did this new decoration come about?" After noticing the bleeding head, he turned around. Because of the general light novel readers' protection, description had been censored. Leido was very puzzled as he stared at the human head for a while.

Swiish~ The door was suddenly opened.

"Dear customers, welcome to our shop." I saw a Weasel wearing clothes had came out to greet us.

After a bloody scene, now it was a fairytale, right!?

"Aiya! It's here again!" The Weasel looked at the human head on the door. Using its short legs to jump up high, he pulled down the human head together with the arrow, "I'm so sorry to have scared you. Lately there have been some people who kept pulling these kinds of pranks, please do not let it bother you." The Weasel suddenly opened its mouth wide, and swallowed the human head and the arrow in one gulp.

...

...

"Yang~ Where are you going?" The five-colored rooster head grabbed onto my back collar when I turned around.

"Nothing, I suddenly wanted to leave first..." I no longer had any appetite left..

"That human head is a shikigami, not a real human head. It must have been a competitor's prank." Senior said, "After the incantation disappears, it wouldn't be a human head anymore. Killing here would cause trouble, so the person could only think of this boring prank. We had already dealt with several of these cases in the past."

Then, it really is very boring.

To specifically use incantation to make a human head and nail it on someone else's door, is the person really bored or what...

"Let's go in, Chu. I've heard the Butterfly Pavilion is a very high class restaurant of the Elfin clan." Gasai, who removed his mask and curved up a very light smile, explained to me, and followed Yido, Leido, and the others into the restaurant.

There were many unknown objects walking around the shopping street, and I didn't want to stay outside. Thus, I could only follow behind the last person, the five-colored rooster head, and went in.

Swiiiiish~ After I entered, the door automatically closed. I was very used to this already; our school and dorm also love to close automatically by themselves, so after I've seen it plenty of times, it no longer bugs me.

"We've already prepared the reserved seats for you. Please do follow our waiter towards the balcony upstairs." The weasel standing beside the counter politely bowed to us. Then, I saw an even freakier thing happening. I saw a thirty centimeter bug-eyed goldfish swam out from behind the weasel, with the word "guide" on a wooden plaque hanging on it.

To be honest, when it wasn't moving and was hanging in midair, it looked rather like a type of wind chime.

The goldfish swam towards one side, and a wooden staircase suddenly appeared.

Our long line of people followed the flying goldfish as we climbed up the stairs. When we reached the second floor, it was very wide, with not even a compartment. It was three to four times bigger than my room, and it was also surrounded by paper sliding doors painted with bamboo patterns. There were also shadows of bamboo leaves on the square paper doors. In the middle of the room, there was a very huge Japanese styled table. On the one side, there was a pile of cushions, and we were standing on tatami mats.

The whole place was a high class Japanese restaurant.

"Everyone do sit down first." Leido pounced on top of the white cushion, very pleased as he called to the others.

There were also some small items inside the room, such as dolls with Kimonos, calligraphies, sword rack; the whole thing looked like retro Kyoto style.

Some of them had already casually picked a place to sit down. I looked around, and decided to sit beside senior Gasai.

Since sitting beside the five-colored rooster head would be seeking a horrible death, and I also don't want to get kicked by senior while I'm halfway eating my food. Thus, the empty seat beside senior Gasai was a super treasured seat!

Senior who was sitting across fiercely glared at me.

Yido and the two brothers sat side by side, and the five-colored rooster head also sat at one side. The four sides were nicely filled with people, enclosing into a circle.

"Chu, is there anything you want to eat?" Gasai passed a book that seemed to be the menu.

When I snapped out of my trance, I realized everyone had a book in their hands. Written on top were a bunch of words I couldn't read. So even if I wanted to order, I wouldn't be able to, alright!?

"You're really very troublesome. You better take up universal language in your second year!" Senior, who was sitting on the opposite side, put down his menu, and with a slap, he smacked the top of my menu,

accompanied by a loud "bang" sound, scaring me.

A faint light appeared below senior's palm, and as he slowly removed his hand, I saw that the words on the menu had actually changed! Changed into Mandarin words I could read!

That's too amazing! This is the legendary human body translator!?

"Thank you!" With tears in my eyes, I was touched as I picked up the menu, but senior had already went back to his seat without caring about me.

The items on the menu were actually rather common. Even in general Japanese restaurant in our world, we could see these dishes occasionally mixed with a few Chinese dishes. Although there weren't any coo chickens type of weird-until-one-couldn't-understand type of thing.

These types of dishes were considered as unusual for them?

Looking at the dishes, I suddenly thought it has been a long time since I went home. The time in school passed really quickly, and I was also very busy. Before I realized it, I actually haven't been home for almost two months.

After I'd ordered two dishes, I passed the menu back to Gasai.

"I've heard Felnala really like the human world, so she spent a long time there, and when she came back she opened this restaurant." Leido suddenly said, smiling as he looked at me, "I guess Yang Yang would like

to eat the food here."

Because I'm a human? In fact I don't really like to eat Japanese food, but I guess I would the taste of it.

I'm not sure if Leido purposely brought us here to eat, but this place caused me to think of some things, such as my mother, father, and my sister. This was the first time I've been away from home for so long.

I'm homesick.

*

After the menu was taken away, in less than one minute, our table was already filled with dishes.

After a fox wearing a waitress kimono carried the last dish, she swayed as she walked out through the paper door.

To say that we're celebrating... this is too exaggerated, right...

I saw the type of scene where super luxurious dishes filled the whole table, which only appears in manhuas. The two Chinese dishes I ordered were very plain compared to rest.

There was a big ship filled with sushi placed in front of my eyes, and was pushed aside by an even bigger ship was filled with seafood.

"Chu, eat more, you also worked hard today." Gasai was really nice, he took his chopsticks, picked up a large prawn and placed it inside my bowl.

To be honest, I had a I don't know where to start eating type of feeling.

"Everyone worked hard today!" Leido held up a huge glass bottle, and inside was some unknown orange liquid. He uncorked the stopper, bubbles appeared, and he stood up as he poured drinks for everyone, "Do your best to eat!"

In fact, even without him saying, someone was already doing his best to eat.

The five-colored rooster head, who ate umpteenth servings during lunch, was currently gobbling the food on the table.

... You are trying too hard to eat.

Although it was said to be human food, several enigmatic ingredients were mixed inside. For example, on the boat, I saw a two-headed white octopus with only four legs... I better stick to the sushi and the dishes I ordered.

Secretly glancing about, not including the five-colored rooster head's crazy way of eating, the others were also rather happy as they ate.

While eating, Leido would harass his twin brother by occasionally stealthily putting something in his bowl, and he would peek at the five-colored rooster head's hair from time to time.

While eating, Yido would sit neatly, looked completely elegant, with a completely different world kind of atmosphere compared to the two brothers beside him.

Senior's eating speed was very consistent, neither too quick nor too slow, slowly and carefully. Only after he finished eating what was on his bowl would he pick more food – a good boy eating method.

And Gasai beside me...

Uh, to tell the truth, I don't know if it was because he had a Japanese family background. When he was eating, there was a type of... looping method. His eating method was rather exquisite, also rather different from the atmosphere on my other side.

Nn, now that I think of it, this seemed to be the first time I had this kind of dining together outside of school.

Because I was very unlucky in the past, almost every time I went out, something would definitely happen. Thus, only when there were no other available classmates would they come and look for me. At most, it would only be the once or twice during class trips. But since I also didn't want to spoil the mood of everyone who went, in the three years of class trips, I didn't go along with them.

I suddenly saw a human's figure appearing on the paper door behind senior.

In a few seconds, the paper door was pulled opened, and behind it was a beautiful woman dressed glamorously. While she sat on the floor, she held onto a zither, wearing a very thick and luxurious kimono, the kind where if it fell forward, it would crush the passer-by in front to death.

Her clothing was filled with butterfly totems.

The people, who were originally eating, stopped their actions, turned around and looked at her.

"Felnala." Leido smiled, and slightly nodded towards the woman.

The beautiful woman was smiling while she bowed, "Are my dear customers satisfied with our shop's service?" She was holding a Shamisen*, and without moving her body, she stably sat down, "To compensate for the bad feeling at the entrance earlier, the desert served later will be fully entertained by my shop. Please do relax and have a good rest."

[T/N: A three stringed Japanese musical instrument.]

"We definitely won't be polite." Leido said and smiled. He looked like he was rather familiar with the beautiful woman, and both of them were talking while laughing, "Oh right, today I brought humans with me. Yakushiji Gasai is someone of the ancient origin that you like, and Chu Ming Yang is an Asian, who just entered our world about two months ago."

Felnala raised her head, and tenderly smiled at me, "Sir Gasai is someone whom many people recognize in this world." Then she bowed at Gasai and they both greeted one another, "Chu Ming Yang, from the

eastern countries, is your world well?"

Uh, that's a strange way of greeting.

"Should be very well, thank you." I didn't know how I should answer. If there's no volcano erupting and natural disasters, then it should be well, right?

"Then, that's great." She revealed a very beautiful smile, "I have not visited the eastern countries for a long time, probably about a few hundred years now. The current environment is already different from what I know of. If I ever chose to return there, I would like to ask of the both of you to take care of me."

She's very polite. She was so polite that I don't know how to reply.

"Sure, please do allow us to show our friendship as the landlords." Gasai generously responded, while lifting me off my embarrassment.

Sure enough, his level was different from mine.

Afterwards, Felnala respectively had a few pleasantries with the others. When she heard senior using a different language to speak, she was shocked for a moment. She said there was actually someone who knew of the Butterfly Fairies' language, and she happily started talking to senior for a while.

The meal went on smoothly, at least there wasn't any ceiling or crystal lights falling on top of my head while I was eating.

As usual, most of the food was completely consumed by the five-colored rooster head, but luckily this time, I was smarter and worked hard to eat. I ate a lot of sushi and other cuisines, stuffed myself to the utmost. By then, the table was almost already empty.

The bowls, plates, and whatnot were taken away by the fox waitress, and a tea tray was placed on the table. Felnala personally made tea for us, and the whole room was filled with the fragrant smell of tea.

Even if they spoke in different languages, I didn't feel so out of place anymore. In fact, doing this once in a while, felt really good. Although everyone was busy this morning, but by evening, everyone got together to eat and relax. It felt really good.

"Feeling so relaxed, of course it feels really good." From the opposite side, came a cold snort. I lifted my head, and I just so happen to see senior picking up his tea cup. He slightly curved up the side of his lips.

Nn, this is indeed really good.

Chapter 10 : Butterfly Pavilion, Songs, Dance

Location: Unknown

Time: 6:08PM

The interior was lively.

After tea, I once again saw those fox waitresses starting to carry plates, plates of many different types of desserts I could and couldn't name. A small part of it were exquisite desserts that could be seen in the market, such as fruits and the like, but I didn't recognize the other huge portion of it. It looked like there were sugar cakes and biscuits; the wonderful and novelty was too much, and kept my eyes constantly occupied.

"This is Butterfly Pavilion's special service dessert. It has a combination of various essences of the Eastern part of the world. I hope our customers will love them." Felnala introduced. Very soon, the table was filled with many small plates, and after the fox waitresses finished arranging the things on the table, they disappeared.

There was an empty small plate in front of me. I guess it's for me to put my dessert.

Beside me, Gasai the first to move. He picked up my plate, took a few desserts I have never seen before, and placed the plate back in front of me, "No need to be polite, if it's not enough, you can order more." He slightly curved up a smile, giving off a very comfortable feeling.

Taking back the dessert plate, I was stunned as I nodded. At the other side, there was a five-colored rooster head who didn't know what being polite meant, and started to crazily sweep away the desserts in front of his eyes. I saw the small desserts rapidly disappearing into his mouth with a supernatural speed.

Senior and the others had already started to pick up the desserts.

I looked at the things on my plate; there were several very alluring crystal-like desserts. It felt like it would be a pity to eat it.

Just as I was hesitating whether I should eat it, a very graceful instrumental sound resonated. Felnala played the zither in her hands, producing beautiful music, and even the butterfly prints on her clothing seemed to have started to move, flapping their wings. The surrounding lights dimmed. I didn't know when the candles were lighted in front of the paper doors, but when the candlelight flickered, the shadows of the bamboo leaves outside could be seen swaying slightly.

It was a familiar kind of atmosphere... the kind that causes one to yearn... It was just like the omen in the movies, when ghosts were about to appear!

With a "thud" sound, I saw a fork inserted in the table in front of me.

... It was absolutely impossible for the fork to fly by itself, and insert itself on the table. Lifting my head, I saw senior's red eyes glaring at me.

Alright, please pretend my brain was being overly imaginative, and was

thinking all kinds of nonsense. Merciful Sir, please don't take this to heart.

"Felnala's performance is about to begin." I heard Leido saying excitedly, and brown eyes staring straight in front.

Looking at the fork inserted on the table in front of me, reflecting eerie cold light, I decided to pull it out first so I wouldn't feel so scared...

Noting senior Gasai didn't noticed the fork... or maybe he already did but didn't say anything about it. In any case, he just wasn't looking at it. I swallowed my saliva and pulled at the flying fork on the table. Just as I grabbed onto the fork handle with beautiful patterns and was about to pull it out, I found out another miserable fact – I couldn't pull out the fork.

How can this be! It was obviously just stuck on the table and not a stone, so why couldn't I pull it out? If you want to play with a sword inserted on a stone, I won't say anything, but you'd better not play with a fork in table! This was a restaurant. If the lady boss saw us vandalizing and ask us to pay for it, it would be terrible. Please, could you just come out, boss fork!

I turned around to look at senior, but he actually pretended to not know anything and was looking towards Felnala.

Hey! The one who got the fork stuck on the table was you!

Unwilling to give up, I kept having a go at the fork by trying to twist it.

Then, I realized the fork really wasn't even moving; it was completely and tightly fitted in the table, as though it wouldn't leave the table for the rest of its life.

I used my strength to pull it a couple more times, and miserably found out I really couldn't pull it out.

"Dear customer, do you need help?" There was a sound suddenly coming from in front of my hands.

In front of my hands?

Blinking hard, I guess I didn't see wrongly. In front of the fork, there was a blackish ball of something.

A mouse? A palm-sized mouse wearing waiter clothes? This restaurant also rear moles?

I felt I had already started to give up on myself.

"Dear customer?" The mole waiter tilted its small head. While blinking its large black eyes, it twitched its whiskers and asked again.

It was a waiter, it really was a waiter, "That's, there's a fork inserted into the table and I couldn't pull it out." When I said this, I felt very, very guilty. Since even I couldn't pull it out, how could a mouse pull it out? The mole looked at the fork on the table, and turned to look at me with its large black eyes, "Dear customer, the table is not eatable."

I already knew the table wasn't eatable!

Tiny claws held onto the fork's handle, and the mole made a turn, "I'll help you change it to a new fork." With a "cling" sound, it deftly pulled out the fork from the table, and ran away while carrying the fork.

I could only dumbly look at the mole clutching on to the fork as it disappeared.

Actually... my strength was actually worse than a mouse!

*

It was probably less than a minute later when the mole came back the second time around with a new fork.

Felnala's front zither piece seemed to have concluded.

The mole didn't pass me the fork. It silently appeared at the opposite side, senior's side of the table, and put the fork wrapped in linen down. Then, it silently left again. It was so fast that it seemed like it hadn't even been there.

A "cling" sound caught my attention.

A butterfly landed on the paper door, lightly swaying around the candlelight. On the paper door between the candlelights, there was a

black butterfly shadow. And as though the shadow was being pulled as it became bigger, the shadow slowly formed a shadow of a woman wearing a kimono, following the butterfly on the paper door as she elegantly swayed her body.

With the music, the woman's shadow kept dancing, and with her movements, the bamboo leaves behind swayed slightly. Subtle rustling sounds could be heard along with the music, filling our hearing senses.

The butterfly was still flying around the flame.

The music became more and more rapid, and the woman danced faster and faster. When Felnala's fingers suddenly stopped, the woman's shadow suddenly disappeared. The butterfly flew into the flames, and the candle's flame issued a few subtle sounds of a pair of trembling wings being burned. Golden light suddenly exploded from within the flame, as though there was a small sized firework rising up towards the ceiling. Numerous small points of lights scattered all over the entire interior of the room, and more butterflies mixed in, luminously flying about.

The shadow performance ended in a flash. While watching the performance, I didn't even dare to breathe too loudly.

Felnala started to play the zither again, within the small points of light, a beautiful woman wearing a white kimono appeared, with a huge butterfly totem was embroidered on the cloth. On the woman's back, there seemed to be a pair of almost transparent huge wings – it looked like a butterfly's wings.

The small points of light fell on the wings, making the wings look like

they could emit light, too.

Just as the woman was about to take a step to continue on with the shadow dance, a sudden sound of something breaking echoed through the paper doors with a "bang," interrupting the zither's music.

I saw a knife inserted in the hem of the woman's white kimono.

On the paper door which had the shadow of bamboo leaves, a big hole appeared, and the surroundings suddenly became treacherously quiet. Felnala looked at the big hole, plucking at the zither's string with her fingers, as though the sudden attack had no effect on her.

Soft footsteps walking towards us could be heard, and I saw the guide-like weasel, who was wearing a waiter's clothing earlier, walking to the side of the table. His voice was very soft, but everyone clearly heard it, "Dear customers, I'm so sorry for interrupting your good mood. There were people from the same industry who came here to sabotage our business. I hope it didn't frighten you."

Frightened? Ha, could they even get frightened?

I looked at the table filled with Black, Purple, and White Robes. There was not even the slightest look of being surprised. The five-colored rooster head even had a very expectant gaze as he looked at the weasel, the kind of look of him hoping the weasel is going to say there was a huge army attacking and he would be able to have an after-meal-exercise.

So to say, people in the same industries could openly sabotage?

Normally, people would be secretly drugging the drinks or food. The next day, they would cause their adversary to appear in the headlines? What's with the knife that flew over here!

"There's no problem over here." With Leido's response, the weasel nodded and disappeared.

Was there really no problem? I looked at the knife stuck on the hem of the kimono, and I felt from the bottom of my heart that the problem was really big.

The woman bent her body, as though it was part of the dance, elegantly pulled out the knife, and turned in a small circle like she was doing a knife dance.

Felnala's zither's music increased its pace.

Just as the music continued on without any breaks, the paper door was suddenly open again. This time, the ones who rushed in were three people who looked like ninjas, but didn't really dress like ninjas.

In fact, this is an after dinner cabaret, right?

Leido decided to stand up, but was pushed back into his seat by Yado who was beside him.

Could it be that it was not a cabaret!

The three masked suspected-to-be ninjas took out circular shaped knives, and hacked at Felnala. At the same time, the woman, who was dancing, made an elegant turn, and the knife in her hand cut open the three circular knives. The zither's music suddenly became high-pitched, causing one to feel their nerves tensing up.

Felnala didn't even move at all, as though those black clothed suspected-to-be ninjas had nothing to do with her.

"Shikigamis." I heard senior Gasai's whisper.

Those three masked suspected-to-be ninjas were shikigamis?

I suddenly thought of the things I saw in manhuas, was it the same as those things?

"It's not the same." Senior's voice drifted from the opposite side.

Oh, so it's actually not the same; how disappointing. I actually wanted to see the things in manhua in real life. In the end, it wasn't actually the same. Your shikigamis are not dedicated enough!

Meanwhile, the three masked suspected-to-be ninjas were each sent flying by the woman, crashing into the broken paper doors, and disappearing altogether, substituted by countless layers of powders. Before the powders even landed on the floor, the entire paper doors were rammed down, double the amount of the previous suspected-to-be ninjas stamping down on them. Behind the paper doors, there were no bamboos that made up the shadows, it was a complete empty space.

The situation is already at this extent, and we still don't need to help?

I looked at senior, he shook his head.

The woman wearing the white kimono turned the knife in her hand, attached it to her side, and tilted her head slightly. I saw her very white neck covered with butterfly totem marks.

Felnala's music slowed down again. This time she slightly opened her red lips, spilling out a song:

Reflecting on the Red Chinese River under the moonlight
With the husky voice of the Wind
Gently asking the dead

Standing on the shore of the Red Chinese River under the moonlight
The sound of your cold voice singing
Low, weeping for the spirits of the dead with grief

You see a blur in the river, a light, a halo
And on top of it lies red flowers
Dying the river in red
Calling to all of those who cared to come to it

On the other side of the flower
His thoughts
His bones left behind

Deep under the water
The of the piano starts to drift

I felt the melody was rather dreary. Even the woman wearing the white kimono gave off a rather suffocating feeling.

The gloomy song stopped, and the shikigamis suspected-to-be ninjas suddenly started moving at the same time.

The woman lifted the knife, and the hem of the kimono swayed slightly. In the blink of an eye, the shikigamis had already disappeared from my eyesight, leaving only a pile of floating debris.

The zither's music stopped. The woman holding onto the knife turned around, and disappeared.

The surrounding candlelights went out, and the main lights were turned on.

Everything felt so surreal. I felt like I had watched a small repertoire, where the things that appeared in the entire space were fake other than the still broken paper door; it has been confirmed earlier that things really did appear.

Felnala held onto the zither in her hands, slightly bent her body to curtsy, "The sudden invasion caused our dear customers' mood to be disturbed. I hope you would forgive us."

So earlier really wasn't a cabaret!

"Felnala's cabaret is still so brilliant."

Very happily, Leido spoke on our behalf. He still looked like he was really close with the Butterfly Pavilion's lady boss, "Even accidents were made to be like scheduled programs."

Felnala curved up a beautiful smile, "Then, please do continue to enjoy Butterfly Pavilion's food. I have to go and entertain these uninvited guests." She clapped her hands, a small group of fox waitresses immediately appeared in front of our eyes. The broken paper door was soon cleaned up, replaced by new refolded paper doors.

The bamboo's shadow reappeared on the paper doors, gently swaying.

After she finished supervising the foxes' work, Felnala shared a few pleasantries with the others before she left the room.

The surrounding slightly quieted down, only the sounds of the five-colored rooster head madly eating the desserts could be heard.

"Chu, is it your first time seeing this kind of performance?" The first one to break the silence was senior Gasai. He elegantly put down his teacup, and turned his head to ask me.

Uh... it's my first time?

"I think it's my first time..." But why do I feel this doesn't seem to be the

first time? But no matter how I think about it, I couldn't think of where I saw something similar before. I probably remembered wrongly, otherwise I might have seen it on TV or the like.

"Normally, Felnala wouldn't personally perform to entertain her customers." Leido was biting onto his fork, after poking it into crystal dessert, "It's because there is human amongst us today, she was really happy."

There's a human?

Everyone looked towards me.

Oh right, I'm a human, I almost forgotten, "Uh, so that's the reason?" She's happy to see a human?

In fact, if it was me, and I get to see humans, I would also be extremely happy, because it means I have finally return to the human world!

Red eyes looked at me, very coldly.

Please do pretend I'm in my own fantasy, alright boss?

"Yang Yang, you should eat more. The food in Butterfly Pavilion is very delicious." Leido said, and started to throw things into my small plate. The plate that was already one fifth filled, was immediately filled up, and it felt like it was taller by one layer.

"Enough, I'll eat them myself." I quickly covered my plate, and to prove I would eat them myself. I reluctantly poked at a crystal dessert and stuffed it into my mouth.

A fragrance immediately spread out.

The crystal dessert was really just like its appearance; it melted as soon as it entered my mouth, and my mouth was filled with a fresh taste. It was somewhat like nectar, but it wasn't too sweet. Wrapped inside the crystal clear skin were jellies I couldn't name, and a round crunchy stuff. Eating it gives off a very strong flavor.

But according to the rule of thumb, I was rather scared of the ingredients being things I didn't know.

"This is a mixed dessert of the Butterfly Fairy clan. It's mostly made of healthy plants or fruits." Senior, who was sitting at the opposite side, explained to me.

So it was actually a natural healthy dessert?

Senior suddenly stood up. I realized senior didn't eat much, and he didn't eat much during the meeting either.

"Want to go and rest?" Gasai looked at senior, and asked.

Senior nodded, "I'll go over to the empty room next door and lie down for a while. You guys can take your time and eat." The mole from earlier appeared beside his feet, and soon ran out to lead the way, "I'll come back

by myself when you guys are ready to leave." Then, senior followed the mole and left the room.

I felt rather worried...

Someone patted my shoulder, and when I turned my head, I saw Gasai's gentle smile, "It's alright, it was because of the earlier array, so he needs to rest for a while." His voice was very soft, so only the both of us could hear it. I knew he was being considerate and didn't want to make Yido feel guilty.

After nodding my head, I looked at the paper door senior exited from, and heaved a sigh.

Yido also noticed senior's actions, but he didn't say anything. Yado, who was sitting beside him, patted his shoulder, and only then did he look away.

He was very mindful about it. I didn't know why, but I just felt like he did.

"Yang~~ You want to go and play?" After almost sweeping the table clean, the five-colored rooster head was satiated, and suddenly shifted his sight towards me.

"What do you want to play?" My eyelid suddenly twitched twice. To be honest, I was extremely cautious of his go-and-play. According to my knowledge of this person, his so called go-and-play is definitely not "ahaha" while going to the park playing on the swings and slides, or going

shopping.

"The game of hunting the intruders."

"No thank you." I didn't even consider it, and immediately rejected. I knew it was nothing good!

"I can go with you." Leido, on the other hand, excitedly started a commotion.

"No thank you." The five-colored rooster head immediately used my sentence to reject him.

"You don't need to be polite. For the sake of artworks, I can accompany you up to the mountains of swords, and under the boiling pan; not to mention those few tiny intruders." Leido said extremely heroically, looking rather happy.

Artworks... he still treats the toilet brush as an artwork.

Yado rolled his eyes, picked up his desserts, and changed his seat. He apparently didn't want to admit the person with the same face as him was his brother.

"Yado, what's with your reaction? Can't your eyes see the sublime of the artwork!?" Unwilling to give up, Leido move towards his brother's side, snatched his plate, and started his artistic brain washing journey.

"Can't see it." Yado coldly responded with three words.

That's right, I couldn't see it either.

I continued poking at the few crystal desserts in my plate, I obediently became the onlooker, and I didn't join in.

Clearly, senior Gasai and Yido also had the same idea, and they didn't utter a single word.

"How could you not see it? Come, you have to carefully look at it again. You'll realize your previous opinion was wrong. The thing in front of your eyes is the most authentic thing." Throwing the plate on the table, he grabbed onto his brother's head and forcefully turned it towards the five-colored rooster head.

Yado slapped his hands away, "The thing in front of my eyes is still a hedgehog head." He was very insistent on his own opinion.

With a "bang" sound, the five-colored rooster head smacked the table with force, and suddenly stood up, "Who did you say was a hedgehog head!?"

I found that the table was probably in a crisis of being flipped at any moment.

"That's right, Yado, he is obviously a work of art, and not a hedgehog head." With his insight being rejected, Leido began to be insistent all over again, "You must have missed out the most important part, that's why you

would think so."

"Hmph." Yado coldly snorted, and insisted to disagree.

"If you have the courage, come out and fight one on one!" The five-colored rooster head was very bored after finishing his meal, and started to look for an after-meal exercise.

"If you want to fight, please go outside and fight." Senior Gasai smiled very, very gently, as he asked the three of them to go out at once.

Yado stood up, with the momentum of if-you-want-to-fight-one-on-one-so-be-it.

Then, the three people, who were too bored after finishing their meal, glared at each other as they walked out.

The huge room immediately quieted down.

"Don't worry. Within the shopping street, they wouldn't be allowed to cause too much of a sensation, and someone would soon come forward to stop them." Looking at Yido, who wanted to follow them, senior Gasai said while still smiling.

Yido turned his head around, nodded, and went back to his seat.

With more than half the people gone from the table, it suddenly became really empty.

"I'm so sorry, this is so embarrassing." Yido curved up a faint smile and said.

The one who should be embarrassed should be the five-colored rooster head, right...

"It's fine." Gasai politely answered, "That's right, how is your recovery?"

"I'm already completely recovered. Looks like Prince Icy Flame's array was very effective. I really gained a lot in this sports competition..."

This side suddenly turned into a place for adult topics, and I found out I had turned from an onlooker into a passerby.

Just as the dialogue of the two people was developing and headed towards a realm I didn't understand, I saw the mouse waiter reappearing on the table, cleaning up; removing the empty plates and bowls.

When he noticed I was looking at him, he put down the things in his hands, "Dear customer, is there anything you need?"

Did I need anything?

I was already rather full, and staying right here felt rather strange, "That's, I want to walk around the area." I wonder if that's allowed.

The mole waiter nodded, "Please come with me."

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After greeting senior Gasai and Yido, I followed the mole out through the paper door.

Outside the paper door was a very long corridor, completely different from the place we came up from. The corridor was very wide. At one side, the scenery outside could be seen from the ornate carvings of the terrace, and the other side was a whole row of paper doors. The paper doors had bamboo's shadow on them, looking quiet and comfortable.

The mole ran a few steps in front of me, and he turned his head around, "Dear customer, you can take a break over here, there wouldn't be anyone in the corridor, and it's very comfortable."

"Thank you." I went on to the terrace, overlooking the scenery outside.

I was probably at a height about one floor up, and the outer part was a garden-like place. There were bridges, streams, and artificial landscaping. All around, there were butterflies I couldn't name fluttering about. I was only able to hear the sound of wind and water, not even the slightest of other noises could be heard.

I sat down at the edge of the terrace, enjoying this environment.

The mole didn't leave, and he quickly climbed up on the handrail and sat beside me, "Dear customer, you're a human from the original world?" It widened its eyes, its tone was full of curiosity.

"Original world..." That's right, the people over here seemed to call the world I originally came from as the "Original world." "Nn, that's right." I wonder what I should call this world as?

"I also came from the original world." The mole's whiskers twitched twice, and his eyes were bursting with an excited light.

It came from the world I originally came from?

I was stunned for a moment, turned around to look at the mouse beside me. My world shouldn't produce any mice that speak, right?

"I'm actually an ordinary mouse, but I met the lady boss. The lady boss said I have the chance of having a different kind of life, so I came to the Butterfly Pavilion." It was extremely happy while it explained to me. The mole's eyes were glistening, "The people of the Butterfly Pavilion are really nice, and lady boss is also very nice. I can work here without being looked down on. I feel I'm really very lucky and have a very good life."

"Being looked down on?"

"That's right, humans had always hated mice. When I lived in my hometown, it wasn't easy. Sometimes when I wanted to go to the field to look for a sweet potato to eat, and I would be chased by the humans. But after coming here, it was so much better. I can happily work, people would thank me, I can also peacefully eat without any worries, and I can also sleep comfortably." Scratching his big ears, the mole continued, "It seems like the sayings of the humans... that's... there's a place for me to be in."

"It must have been hard on you." I looked at the mole who was filled with bitterness. I felt embarrassed to tell it that I used to chase mice I saw running around my house, and I also followed my mom's orders to throw the mice out.

The mole laughed, "I also learned a few songs in the Butterfly Pavilion, if you are willing, I can sing for you."

I nodded, and so the mole started to beat and sing its own song.

A flower under the sun
Raised high up towards the sun
The seed of the flowers sent to land
The soil growing with green buds
The bud grows taller
Becoming yellow flowers
A Flower
The Sun

I listened to its song. A very light hearted little tune, giving one the comfortable feeling of wind blowing past.

Finish singing the short tune, the mole turned around to look at me, "Dear customer, you also have a place you belong to, and it's very comfortable, right?"

I have a place I belong to?

There was a moment where I didn't quite understand what the mole was trying to tell me, "Uh... I guess so." A place I belong to; I guess he was referring to my house. My own house would of course be very comfortable.

The mole smiled at me happily, "Dear customer is really a good customer. I hope you'll come to visit the Butterfly Pavilion whenever you have free time."

Just when I was about to say something to the mole, I felt there was someone behind me. As soon as I turned my head, I saw senior standing behind me on the corridor not too far away, "It's time to go back." He looked at me and said.

"Oh, alright!" I quickly got up from my seat.

The mole quickly jumped onto the floor, and bowed, "Thank you for coming."

I chased after senior's back, turned around, and I saw the mole was still standing at the same spot, it waved at me.

"I'll come again." I waved back at the mole.

The mole bowed again, and the small body quickly disappeared from my sight.

Senior suddenly slowed down his steps, and I carefully followed beside him.

Just as the room's paper door reappeared in front of us, senior, who was walking beside me, suddenly lifted his hand and rubbed at my head twice.

What does that mean?

Without answering, senior opened the door and went in by himself.

In the end, what does that mean?

"Let's go back, Yang Yang!"

The sound came from inside the room.

"Alright, coming."

Credits

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